John Bull, July 16, 1921.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXX. No. 788. SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1921. TWOPENCE.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

MORRIS'S RUSSIAN 'BLEND' Cigarettes

possesses the delicate flavour and fragrance that make Russian Cigarettes unique.

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Of all Tobacconists.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London.

Amazing War Office Hoax

GREATEST OF ALL FOOT TREATMENTS

WHEN FEET ACHE, BURN, SWELL OR PERSPIRE

IS ALL YOU NEED

HOW TO PREPARE OXYGENATED WATER.

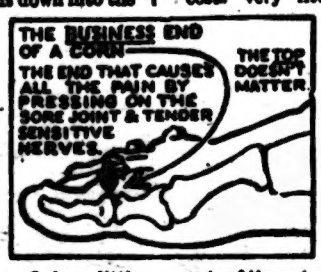
Dissolve a heaping tablespoonful of refined Reudel Bath Saltrates in a gallon of water. This will make a highly medicated and oxygenated footbath, reproducing the soothing, healing and antiseptic qualities of the waters of famous Continental Spas. Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, boxers and others to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say saltrated water offers the one quick, safe, convenient, and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.

HOW TO TAKE CORNS OUT SO THEY DON'T COME BACK

"When sore, tired, tender feet ache like ulcerated teeth, and when callouses, smarting, burning, chafing, excessive perspiration, or other foot afflictions make life miserable, just soak your feet in saltrated water, prepared as explained below, and then see how quickly you can bid all the torture a final good-bye," says

C. S. TURNER (formerly of the R.A.M.C.)

Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc., doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning. Also it hurts, and the root just sprouts right up again so your corn soon has a brand new top on it, bigger than ever. The top is only dead skin, anyway. The business end of a corn is the little pointed part, or core, that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses on sensitive nerves and it is the part you have to get out. Cutting the top off an aching tooth wouldn't stop the ache. Same way with a corn. Don't worry about the top. Get after the *root*, by using a good handful of refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates*, dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water. I just soaked my feet in this for awhile, then took hold of the corn with my fingers, and out it came, root and all, like the hull comes out of a strawberry. Only a little hole or depression was left in the toe and that soon closed, so there was nothing left in there to sprout a new corn again. It didn't affect the surrounding flesh at all, but soon softened the whole of the corn. No burning or soreness, no pain, no danger, no trouble, and no days of waiting to see whether that old corn is going to leave for good or stay with you indefinitely.


THE BUSINESS END OF A CORN
THE END THAT CAUSES ALL THE PAIN BY PRESSING ON THE SORE JOINT & TENDER SENSITIVE NERVES.
THE TOP DOESN'T MATTER

Soften callouses the same way, then scrape off, and I don't dare tell you how quick this saltrated medicated water will drive aches, chafes, blisters, excessive perspiration, etc., or even rheumatic pains away. It would sound too good to be true; but many soldiers can tell you what wonderful stuff 'saltrated' water is. The refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates* compound costs very little, and any chemist would have it. A half-pound or so will be sufficient to make several gallons of the medicated water, and rid the whole family of foot troubles.

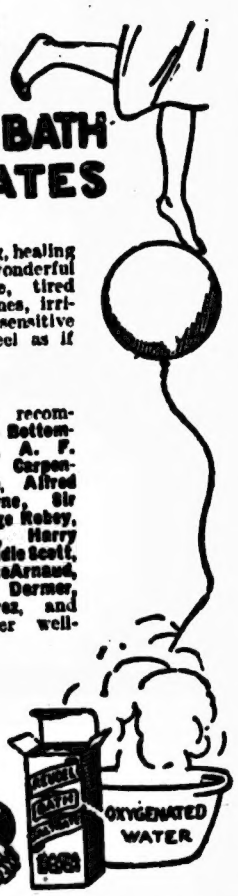
NOTE.—A well-known chemist when shown the above said: The "*Reudel Bath Saltrates* referred to is a remarkably efficient compound of pure refined mineral salts. This produces medicated and oxygenated water similar to that found at famous hot medicated springs, the ingredients of the natural waters, of course, having been exactly ascertained by analysis. 'Saltrated' water acts upon dead, callonsed, hardened and 'corny' skin (in which there is no blood circulation) by dissolving and extracting the oil or sebaceous matter therefrom. This leaves the skin soft and 'pulpy' so it is easily picked out or scraped off. The water, when medicated in this way, has no effect whatever upon sound and healthy skin."

The above preparation can be obtained from any chemist, Price 2/- and 3/3 (double size). Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or **MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.** Saltrates, Ltd., 214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

MAKES FEET FEEL AS IF WALKING ON AIR

Rest your feet in the highly medicated and oxygenated water produced by

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES



Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore, tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin make you feel as if walking on air.

Used and highly recommended by Horatio Bottomley, Eugene Corri, A. F. Bettinson, Georges Carpentier, Jimmy Wilde, Alfred Shrubb, Tom Payne, Sir Harry Lauder, George Robey, Phyllis, Monkman, Harry Pilcer LesWhite, Maidie Scott, VioletLoraine, YvonneArnaud, Hetty King, Daisy Dormer, Ray Moore Dupree, and hundreds of other well-known people.

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GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid. — Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus. Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30s.; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

INCREASE your Income. You can earn £6 a week by selling boots on commission. Write for full particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY. — Book and prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc.—Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 235, High Holborn, London.

OFFICERS! Send us your discarded Khaki Uniforms. We pay by return for Tunics (ordinary) 7/-, Tunics (Highland) 8/-, Trousers 7/-, Great Coats 14/-.—Empire Clothing Co., 46a, Scrutton Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE."—Write these two words on a post card, and I will send you the finest of all Catalogues, Cycles, Tyres, and every Accessory. Lowest prices on record. It's a mighty big list. Post free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

BLOW the man who invented stitches! We've invented something better! For mending tears, "Mend-a-Tear" is indispensable to the mother, abolishing stitches. Send 2d. stamp for free sample.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

SUIT LENGTHS. Tweeds from 6/-, Worsteds from 8/6 to 16/-. Patts. free.—Worsted Mfg. Co. (Dept. 10), Exchange, Huddersfield.

GIVE yourself a chance in the world—learn how to speak and write fluently and correctly, and the bigger job will follow. Free booklet, Secretary, A. W. School of Self-Expression, 57, Berners Street, London, W.

CHINA, E'ware. Cheap asstd. Crates for shops, hawkers, markets. Beginners' crates £7 10s; bulk crates, 60 doz., £4 10s. Satisfaction guaranteed. List free.—King St. Pottery, Longton, Staffs.

YOUR LIVING GUARANTEED.—Write for free Catalogue and Guide, How to commence in business with £2.—H. Marks, Dept. 2, 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for all kinds of Drapery and Hosiery, and Best House for Beginners.

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, photographers, fitters, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men and 18 to 28 civilians. Men over 30 must be skilled. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

CYCLE GOODS CHEAPER.—If you've not seen our present record-breaking price offers in Cycles and Accessories, you're missing some real big money-savers. Send for Free Copy of our huge 136-page catalogue. Honestly, you'll be astounded. No matter where you usually buy—our prices are considerably below others' lowest. This is not brag, but solid sober fact, as the catalogue positively proves. Anyway, you want the cheapest market, and the book, big as it is comes free, so why not write NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

Holidays in—

BONNIE SCOTLAND

Travel by L. & N.W. Railway.

There can be nothing to compare with a holiday in the glorious northland; a holiday spent 'neath the enchantment of straths and glens, deep and restful lochs, brambling rivers, rolling heather-scented moors and splendid mountains.

Learn how to get the best out of this year's holiday.

Write to—

ENQUIRY OFFICE, EUSTON STATION, LONDON, N.W.1, for a copy of the beautifully illustrated booklet entitled "Scotland for the Holidays," post free 2d.

"Open your mouth and shut your eyes —and see what BIRD'S have sent you."

Among the best light foods, Bird's Blanc-Mange ranks very high. It has all the goodness of milk backed up with the pure cereal albumen which goes to make Bird's Blanc-Mange the master-dish it admittedly is.

The fine silky powder in the Bird's Blanc-Mange packet acts like magic. It enables you to change milk, Nature's great liquid food, into a solid mould of dainty nourishment, most deliciously flavored.

Bird's Blanc-Mange flavors are just "exquisite tastes" which recall the fragrance of fresh ripe fruits—quite distinct from the over-strong concoctions that disguise inferior quality.

BIRD'S Blanc-Mange

"Made in a moment."

is equalled only by the finest French creams. It takes only a minute to make, and is a complete dish in itself.

The Bird's Blanc-Mange flavors are Vanilla, Chocolate, Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry and Almond—singly or in assorted packets.

Season's New prices: 1½d. pkts.; Silver Boxes 7d. and 1/2

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WILLS'S CELEBRATED

"Gold Flake" CIGARETTES

10 FOR 6d.

20 FOR 1/-

Registered Trade Mark.

Phillips RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

Holdroyd's Pills

have no equal

as a remedy for

Gravel, Backache, Lumbago, Dropsy, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Bright's disease of the kidneys, Gout, Wind, and Water Ailments.

Hundreds of testimonials.

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HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL, CLECKHEATON, YORKS.

FLANNEL TROUSERS FREE

AS a special advertising offer we are giving a Pair of splendid quality Fannel Trousers FREE, with each order for one of our Tailor-made

SPORTS COATS

Perfectly tailored in the very latest style in Grey, Brown and Fawn Tweeds. Write for free patterns or send 37/6 and measures for the Jacket and Free Trousers. Only a limited number so write now.

AT **37/6**

MEN'S SUITS Made to Measure

Cut and finished in first-class style from high-grade materials and an Extra pair of Trousers FREE. **47/6**

Write to-day for free patterns and remember we refund your money if not entirely satisfied.

NATIONAL MAIL TAILORING CO.,

Dept. D., 39, CAMP ROAD, LEEDS.

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WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

reach the highest point of constructional dependability and all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer and the embodiment of British cycle perfection. Light, easy running. Warranted 10 years

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 30/- with order. Balance in 10 monthly payments of 30/- if satisfied. Money instantly refunded in full if at all disappointed

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WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at keenest prices and on Easy Terms,

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

ASTOUNDING DRAPERY OFFER.

Undoubtedly the best 20/- Parcel ever likely to be offered. Don't Hesitate—Buy Now.

Our Wonderful 20/- Bargain piece goods Sale.

6 yds. WHITE CREAM OR PINK FLANNELETTE, 32 in. wide, Soft and Fleecy, suitable for Nightdresses, Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

6 yds. EVERWEAR WASHING CAMBRIC PRINT, 30 in. wide, in beautiful striped designs, for Ladies' Overalls or Children's Frocks.

4 yds. WHITE NAINSOOK of fine quality, 36 in. wide, splendid wearing, suitable for dainty Underwear.

4 yds. WHITE VOILE, 39 in. wide. The Ideal Fabric for Ladies' Blouses.

20 yds. HIGHEST-GRADE COTTON FABRICS for 20/-. Worth at least Double.

Post your order to-day and see for yourself the Wonderful Value.

REGAL SILKS LTD. (Dept. J.B.), BLACKPOOL.

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain, Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer, The dread of all who wrong." *Whittier.*

Vol. XXX. No. 789. **Week ending Saturday, July 16th, 1921.** **Twopence.**

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Ireland.

So there is at last a ray of hope; but isn't it a cynical reflection upon the impotency of British government that a truce should have to be entered into with the Sinn Feiners that "hostilities" should cease on both sides pending negotiations? What a glorious consummation of years of strife it would be if, ere long, all Ireland unites in singing "God save the King"!

The Leipzig Scandal.

Once again France has given Britain the lead in the way to deal with Germany. Before her withdrawal from the Leipzig farce was announced, we had placed upon the Notice Paper a suggestion that this course should be adopted by Britain, but it is humiliating that in every case of strong action against the wily Hun this country should have to wait for a lead from her robust ally.

German Prosperity.

Let those who are constantly moaning that Germany cannot pay study that list of dividends declared for last year by her principal dye and organic chemical manufacturers. The lowest is fifteen per cent., and the general rate twenty per cent. Poor Germany!

And Her Banks, Too.

Then take the case of German banks. The Deutsch has just declared a dividend of 18 per cent. as against 12 per cent. last year, and there are substantial increases in the dividends of nearly all the other large Hun banking concerns — their profits being increased by £6,800,000. We shall next have to enquire about *their* dormant balances.

A Fastidious Critic.

The Aeroplane regrets that Admiral Sueter has entered Parliament under our auspices, pointing out that "people are apt to think that birds of a feather flock together, or, at any rate, a man is known by the company he keeps." Well, General Townshend of Kut, Major Christopher Lowther, and Col. Sir Thomas Polson—with Col. Claude Lowther looming in the offing—are not such a very disreputable lot, are they?

Non Olet.

We cannot help thinking that the little body of sinners who originated the Stock Exchange Derby Sweepstake will be forgiven their transgressions when it is pleaded that they sent £500 to the London Orphan School, Watford; £105 to St. Marylebone Almhouses; £500 to the Stock Exchange Clerks' Provident Fund; £100 to the Belgrave Hospital; and £200 to the Royal National Life Boat Institution. Clearly a case of *non olet!*

Well Done, Mond!

We have been no fulsome flatterer of Sir Alfred Mond, but we are bound to admit that he is making good in his new post—although there can be no question that the Independent Parliamentary Group and the Anti-Waste League are "the powers behind the throne."

The Right of Asylum.

So Russians and other foreigners who honour us with their presence are receiving the Unemployment dole of 25s. It is, we presume, justified on the doctrine of the right of asylum. The proper asylum is for those responsible for such a scandal, and it should be of the lunatic variety.

British-German Marriages.

We are endeavouring to elicit particulars of marriages contracted by British officers in the Army of the Rhine with German women, and particularly as to whether such marriages are sanctioned by the C.O.s of the various regiments. Of course, as regards plain "Tommy," the rule is much more strict.

ONE READER WINS

CRICKET £250 (See page iii of cover).

ANOTHER £250

MUST BE WON THIS WEEK.

For Free Cricket Coupon, see page iii of Cover.

Doggie Delinquents.

Apropos of the question we recently asked, "Have you ever known a dog pretend to like you?" a reader enquires "Have you ever known a dog, when he has stolen the Sunday joint, to come to you innocently wagging his tail?" The answer is in the negative.

Can You Do with a Bit?

Are you taking part in the £25,000 competition for prizes to those adopting the most original and effective methods of popularising *Sunday Illustrated?* There is no reader of this journal—man, woman, or child—who is not eligible to compete, and who is not qualified—without entrance fee, coupon, or any other formality or special skill—to participate in the fund established by our contemporary.

Another Colonial Example.

Following Natal, the Government of New South Wales has decided upon a lottery "for the endowment of motherhood." But, in its innocence, it further announces that it proposes to "advertise and sell the tickets in all parts of the world." We are afraid it will soon find itself up against the mother—or should we say, grandmother?—country.

Sunday Journalism.

When will devout Sabbatarians understand that there is less "desecration" of the "Lord's Day" in the production of a Sunday journal than in that of any of the Monday morning newspapers? To be consistent, these good people should purchase no paper between Saturday and Monday evenings.

And That Census Paper.

And we have received a rare castigation from the Rev. John Bradbury, a Primitive Methodist parson in the North of England. It is all about that wicked advertisement of *Sunday Illustrated* on one of the Census forms. "The man who is to edit that paper," said this cleric, "is probably the lowest moral denominator in the present House of Commons." As a matter of fact, we have always been opposed to every form of denominationalism; whilst surely a Bradbury should be the last man to object to a windfall for the Exchequer.

Payment in Kind.

So the Government has no idea of the amount of potash, timber, zinc, and other raw material which Germany is capable of handing over in part satisfaction of her liability to the Allies. But the matter, of course, is "under the consideration of the Reparations Commission." We will see that they do not overlook it.

The Passport Piffle.

Who on earth can be the idiotic official who stands in the way of the abolition of the passport and visé nuisance between Britain and France? Surely, in peace time the free right of entry and exit between the two countries should be a primary condition of the *Entente Cordiale.* Perhaps the League of Nations will take the matter up!

Bravo, Bishop!

We respectfully raise our hat to the Bishop of Bristol. In his Diocesan Monthly Magazine he appeals to the clergy to bring before their congregations, on at least one Sunday in the year, the claims of animals to kind treatment, and also to allocate at least one collection to the R.S.P.C.A. Other Bishops, please copy.

The British Legion.

We gather that the merger of the Discharged and Demobilised Soldiers' and Sailors' Federation, the "Comrades" and other ex-Service bodies, into the British Legion is now complete, and we need scarcely say how heartily we wish the new body success. As we have frequently observed, kept free from Party politics, it should be the most powerful institution in the Kingdom.

Boy Scouts.

The proposal to register the name of "Scout" and "Scout Uniform" as the exclusive appendages of Baden Powell's organisation, has caused a bit of flutter amongst other scout bodies, who perceive the thin edge of the wedge of militarism in the idea. We must keep our eye on the matter.

Not Likely!

Mr. George Bernard Shaw wants to abolish the censorship of plays by the Lord Chamberlain, and put theatres on the footing of public houses. Most people will feel inclined to greet this suggestion with the words placed in the mouth of a lady by Mr. Shaw himself in one of his plays, and passed by the Censor.

Why a Censor?

Apropos, it has always appeared to us an unwarrantable aspersion on the characters of the members of a hard-worked and honourable profession to assume that actors would be willing to take part in a play that was lewd in essence and immoral in teaching. They always expurgate Shakespeare pretty thoroughly. Why not leave it to *them*, and abolish the censorship?

The Brand.

The scandal of the retention of thousands of mind-shattered men, victims of the war, in pauper lunatic asylums still continues, instead of their being removed to a centralised military hospital. It is true that doctors do not regard lunacy as a stigma, but merely as an ailment. But it is a stigma in the view of many people—certainly in the view of the wives and children of the men themselves; and the knowledge that they are detained in a pauper institution must adversely affect the minds, and therefore retard the cure, of many of the sufferers.

A Woman's Worry.

Miss Lilian Greaves, of Hulme, Manchester, was in the employ of a firm of restaurant proprietors, when she was compelled to absent herself from duty on account of epileptic fits. After a few days away she was informed that her place had been filled. She contributed to Unemployment Insurance from November, 1920, to January, 1921; registered on dismissal at the local Exchange; and subsequently obtained unemployment benefit for eight weeks. After this she filled in the usual form for a second period of benefit, but was turned down by a local committee of two without being told the reason, or given an opportunity to explain why she was out of work. More "refreshing fruit"!

Pity the Poor Traveller!

There seems to be no immediate prospect of relief from the preposterous restrictions imposed on the sale and consumption of alcoholic refreshment, and we are very much afraid that, even when the restrictions are relaxed, it will be found that little or nothing has been done to alleviate the lot of the ordinary consumer. There is a disquieting tendency on the part of the authorities to focus all their attention on wine for supper parties at restaurants and hotels, and ignore the needs of the working classes. Not a word has been said regarding the special facilities for travellers which worked so admirably before the war. The poor man who has tramped or trained a tiring journey will apparently have to go thirsty if he arrives at his destination "out of hours."

Warriors on Wheels.

Though probably they are not alone in good works, our attention is drawn to the fact that the Directors of the West Hartlepool Cinema Co. have decided to grant free admission to all cripples wounded in the war. "If you happen to know any poor chap so injured," they say in a circular, "and you know he would like to see the pictures, just slip round and wheel him right in." Let's hope said Directors will never grow weary of well doing.

Lightly Let Off.

By granting weekly relief to several impoverished people who never existed in the flesh, a Relieving Officer at Sunderland contrived within a period of six years to rob the Guardians of £702 12s. For this offence the local Magistrates sentenced him to nine months in the Second Division—a punishment by no means erring on the side of severity. But what about those responsible for the system of auditing which rendered such a fraud possible?

Taxing Charity.

By means of sundry innocent diversions held on Empire Day, Wigan sought to raise, and, to her everlasting credit did raise, £500 and a bit more for an Empire Day Cot in her Infirmary. But picture the consternation of the Hon. Organising Secretary on receiving from the Excise Commissioners a demand for £144 4s. 6d. for Entertainment Tax! We are glad to hear that a large-hearted public subscribed the money, but the iniquity of the claim still remains, and also the disconcerting fact that charities can thus be bled with impunity under the law as it now stands.

AS welcome as rain on a thirsty land — "Passing Show," every Monday, price 2d.

Curse of the Cramping Cage.

We are glad Mr. d'Eyncourt, the Marylebone Magistrate, imposed the fine of £5, with two guineas costs, on John Oliver, a dealer in birds, for causing unnecessary suffering to certain chaffinches, linnets and a lark, by keeping them in cages so small that they were unable to stretch even one wing at a time. The poor little prisoners were weak and filthy—so weak that one of them, when released, was unable to fly more than a yard or so. These cruel cages must be done away with; and we congratulate the Magistrate on his threat of heavier penalties in the future.

A Senseless Censorship.

The Sunderland branch of the Mission to Seaman shows ludicrous anxiety to guard the morals of sailors making use of the reading-room. For example, every morning the racing columns of our dear old friend, the *Daily News*, are smeared with blue-black ink with a vain idea of obliterating them. Anything more absurd it is hard to imagine. A sailor who wants to put his shilling on a horse will gratify his desire despite this senseless censorship. We further learn that the same institution bans so harmless a game as dominoes, for fear it might encourage gambling. Why not mingle a little commonsense with its missiona'y work?

Seriously Indisposed.

On the day our last issue appeared, Lord Robert Cecil was due to address the London University Union on "The Present Disposition of Political Parties." We think "Present Indisposition" would have been a better title, for they are all frightfully nervous and shaky, except our own Independent Group, which gathers strength from day to day.

A Punch for "Pussyfoot."

The town of Strathaven, Lanarkshire, which voted "dry" when the Scottish poll was taken, espoused "Pussyfoot" in haste and has repented at leisure. A second poll of the inhabitants, taken on a legal ground, has resulted in the prohibitionists losing the day by some 30 votes. We trust this is a sign that Scotland is returning to complete sanity on the liquor question.

Hoots Awa'

On applying to the Parks Committee of the Edinburgh City Council for permission to sell chocolates in the public parks of "Auld Reekie," an out-of-work ex-Service man, incapacitated by his war wounds and still under treatment as an out-patient, was met by a curt refusal. And this notwithstanding the fact that "tub-thumpers" galore, most of whom were talking while the applicant was fighting, are admitted freely. In our opinion, each member of that Committee deserves a rap on the knuckles, interspersed with a few hefty thwacks on a softer spot—neither his head nor, obviously, his heart.

Waste Makes Want.

"Wilful waste makes woeful want"; and still the wasters in Government Departments keep busy. A Sale (Cheshire) reader sends us an envelope, "On His Majesty's Service," the dimensions of which are 1 foot by 9 inches. All it contained was a small Income Tax form calling for the names of employees receiving £37 10s. or upwards for the current quarter. "The form was divided into four, but only particulars for the current quarter were asked for, so it will be sent out four times a year, no doubt, in many thousands of cases." No wonder the Government's stationery bill is at such a prodigious figure.

La Plume Française.

Writing from Bruges, the Rev. F. L. Edwards laments that, while abroad, he has much missed his JOHN BULL. The Belgian *La Nation* has, however, somewhat consoled him by printing the Open Letter which M. La Fontain, priest and Socialist leader, addressed to a Hun delegate, explaining the refusal of Belgians to attend the inter-parliamentary conference at Stockholm. "The words," Mr. Edwards remarks, "might just as well have come from your pen." We have not space to quote the whole letter, but this is the conclusion: "If we are exacting, it is because Germany does not cease to do everything to arouse mistrust. I do not speak only of reparations, but of the insincerity of German republicanism, the permission given to the imperial family of remaining in the country, the applause which greeted Hindenburg, Ludendorff and Tirpitz, the funeral procession of the ex-Empress—all this warrants our belief that Germany remains the admirer of force and is disposed to renew the hazard of 1914." Well put.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Greater Demand Than Ever.

Deaf, Dumb or Blind.

When the Scarborough Magistrates expressed surprise that an epileptic should have a motor driver's licence, they were told by the Detective-Inspector that all a person has to do is to send up the fee and the document is issued. He added that they were procurable by anyone, whether he is deaf, dumb, or blind! We presume the correct thing to do when one is knocked down by a motor-car is to take up a collection for the driver.

A Silly Statute.

The Betting Act is truly one of the most nonsensical laws on the statute book. This was shown at Brighton a few days ago, when a respectable tradesman, an old Gordon Highlander, living in the lower part of Elm Grove, was fined £10 for taking betting slips. A few days later Brighton races were in full swing at the top of Elm Grove, and bookmakers were yelling the odds with impunity in the face of the police. Is there not here an absurd inconsistency—more especially when the fact that some of the Brighton Magistrates are Race Stand Trustees is taken into consideration?

Eastbourne Rates.

As everybody grouses about the rise of the rates wherever he lives, there seems no special or peculiar reason why an Eastbourne man should wish to sing a song to us about it. He sends us demand notes showing that, while in 1917 the rates paid on his house were £7 11s. 8d., they are now £18 4s. "What I want to know is," says he, "have the local authorities unlimited power to raise the rates just when they like?" The answer is in the affirmative. On the other hand, the ratepayers have unlimited power to scrap the local authorities.

Burnt Alive.

Something with boiling oil in it would appear to be the most appropriate punishment for three eighteen-year-old inhuman blackguards who live at Barnet. When a lady went out of her house at eleven o'clock the other evening, she saw these precious scoundrels laughing and joking round a bonfire. Their little joke was that on the bonfire they were burning a hedgehog alive—"to make the lady wild," as one of them said. Their joke cost them ten shillings each when they were brought before the Magistrate. The application of something drastic to their callous carcases would have been more appropriate.

Judgment.

Usually Justice is regarded as blind. As a matter of fact, she sometimes winks and is often on the squint. Consider three cases decided during last week in the Newcastle district. At Northumberland Assizes, Mr. Justice Greer sentenced a North Shields postmistress and her husband to nine months' and three months', respectively, in the second division for embezzling £488; at Morpeth, an Ashington postman got six months' hard for stealing £7 10s.; while at Newcastle a Walker Gate engineer received 12 months' hard for misappropriating £258. The postman, at any rate, may congratulate himself that he didn't steal £488. Taking the rate of exchange at £7 10s. for six months, he would in that case be now doing about 35 years without the option!

Tommy's Padres.

We were glad to see that, when Colours were presented to the Guards last week, Bishop Taylor Smith, Chaplain-General to the Forces, was assisted in the dedication ceremony by ministers of various denominations. It was not always so, but the war has taught the lesson that true-hearted and noble service can be rendered on the battlefield by padres whose apostolic ordination is sometimes called into question. "Greater love hath no man," etc., is what made Tommy love his padres without distinction of creeds.

Premature "Cuts" in Wages.

In certain industries, we regret to note a tendency to start cutting down wages to the pre-war level on the somewhat nebulous ground that the cost of living is cheaper. We hear of a big firm of electrical engineers at Acton, for example, who have recently made reductions of as much as from 7s. 6d. to 11s. per week at one swoop, the victims being all girls and women, none too well paid. This, we learn, is being done under the pretext that the Women's Federation advised it. It would be interesting to know what the Women's Federation has to say about it.

Torquay's Doorkeys.

Most of us like to hug the delusion that an Englishman's home is his castle; but, judging by the so-called "terms of tenancy" which the Torquay Town Council have attached to some houses they have erected, presumably for Tommy and Jack to live in, we are inclined to wonder if "penal settlement" would not be a more appropriate term. The rents demanded for the houses, too, are out of all proportion to what the class they are built for can pay. And that is how the Councillors of Torquay express gratitude to men who risked life itself to save *their* precious skins.

A New Try On.

An unemployed ex-Warrant Officer advertised in a London daily in the hope of obtaining a post. The only replies he received were a tract, a letter from another paper suggesting that it was a better medium, and an epistle signed J. Hathway, from the address 3, Lestock Place, East Street, S.E., offering, on receipt of P.O. for 2s. 6d. and a "stamped addressed envelope" to furnish him with the name of a firm who would undertake to find him a job for a small commission. Needless to say he didn't send the half-crown, but reported this new sort of "try on" to the proper quarter. Anyone else know anything of Mr. J. Hathway?

Why's the Wherefore?

Rev. John W. Rhodes, of Malvern, retired Vicar of Kildwick, protests against the shocking delay of Government officials in repaying income-tax deducted from dividends in the case of people of small income. He instances two aged sisters with an income of about £100 per annum. They have been kept out of repayment for over a year. Recently one of them died, and he took over the duty of collection. "Repayments due last March twelvemonth, included in the claim sent in last April 7th, are still unpaid," he says, but neither forms nor letters make any impression on the officials. A sum of £20 is being withheld—a most monstrous thing in so small an income.

These Bakers.

Now that the London Flour Millers' Association have announced a further fall in the price of town flour, perhaps the London Master Bakers' and Confectioners' Protection Society, who recently fixed a uniform price of 13d. per quartern for bread, with a further advance in prospect if flour prices should rise, will consider the justice of reducing their figures accordingly. Raising prices immediately before a fall is a very old trick of the trade.

Too Bad.

An ex-soldier, summoned a Tottenham, pleaded that he was out of work through no fault of his own. He was wounded six times, one wound being of so ghastly a character that as many as one hundred and eighty-one stitches were placed in it. He was trained in sign-writing at his country's expense, and passed as a first-class man, but when an employer offered him work the Trade Union said "No." Small wonder Major P. B. Malone, M.P., the Magistrate, ejaculated, "The Trade Union ought to be ashamed of itself!" Does the Trade Union know about this? If so, it is up to them to rectify matters at once.

Bully Beef for the Bishop.

The Romford Board of Guardians seem to have been somewhat perturbed by the fact that there was nothing but bully beef for the episcopal refection when the Bishop of Barking paid a visit to the Workhouse the other day. The matronly heart of Mrs. McAuliffe, one of the Guardians, assumed the troubles of Martha over the matter. Quoth she, "If the Bishop comes again, we should like the opportunity of preparing a salad and something more appropriate than corned beef." If bully beef was on the diet sheets of the inmates, we think nothing could have been more appropriate for the Bishop—and we imagine he will agree with us, if, as we suppose, he went to see how they fared.

"Couldn't Look the Other Way."

An elderly gentleman, subject to heart attacks, collapsed on a seat in Princes Park, Blackpool. A taxi-driver refused to run his vehicle on to the promenade without the permission of the police, and this the constable on point duty declared himself personally incapable of granting. Fortunately, two gentlemen were able to carry the sufferer the 60 or 70 yards to the taxi, passing on the way a heavy wheeled platform being used for painting, lamp-posts! If this cumbrous vehicle was allowed to run on the promenade, surely a "Nelson eye" might have been assumed for the taxi in such a case of emergency. After all, every rule should have its exception—and this was obviously a case for honouring it in the breach.

Consolation in Defeat.

England has lost the rubber—and the "ashes" remain, at least for another year, in Australia. This is decidedly disappointing. However, let those who feel our defeat most keenly console themselves by competing in our "Bullets" Competition. The English team has been beaten at cricket, but our £1,000 first prize, as well as the £100 and £50 and countless lesser prizes, which we are offering this week, *must* be won, and consequently *will* be won. There is no reason why *you* should not be one of the winners.

GREAT MEAT SCANDAL.

SUPPRESSED REPORT CONTAINING FULL DETAILS OF GOVERNMENTAL BUNGLING.

DURING the War we frequently exposed the scandalous profiteering that went on under the ægis of the Ministry o Food. This evil was particularly rife in connection with the sale of bacon—the staple viand of the British breakfast-table—and, although it was difficult to arrive at the exact truth, we published sufficient facts and figures to make it clear that the ordinary householder was being shamefully fleeced by the wholesale purveyors of hogs' flesh in this country and abroad. Sooner or later, the whole story was bound to come to light, and when the Government appointed a Standing Committee on Trusts, under the Profiteering Act, we had every hope that the principal offenders would be brought to book, and that the Ministry of Food would be forced to make a clean breast of its unfortunate dealings in this prime commodity. The result has been profoundly disappointing. As regards bacon purchasers, the Standing Committee delegated its powers to a Sub-Committee, whose terms of reference were "to investigate the question of trusts, combines, and agreements affecting prices in connection with the meat trade—including hog products, so far as they affect the British consumer." As is usual with such bodies, a Majority and a Minority Report were drafted—although, through some official jiggery-pokery, only one of these documents has been issued by the Board of Trade. The Minority Report, containing a mass of evidence to show that, through the apathy and ignorance of the Ministry of Food, British consumers were handed over—gagged and bound—to the tender mercies of the bacon profiteers, has been deliberately suppressed. This amazing indictment of State ungling in regard to the purchase of food might never have seen the light of day at all had it not been for the laudable enterprise of the Express Co-operative Printing Co., Ltd., of Manchester, who now present it to the public with the following prefatory announcement :—

Profiteering Acts, 1919—1920.

Final Report
on
Meat.

Prepared by a Sub-Committee appointed by the Standing Committee on Trusts.

THE
SUPPRESSED
MINORITY REPORT
Withheld from Parliament by Command of the Officials of the Board of Trade, and certain Food Ministry Officials on account of its exposure of the
MALADMINISTRATION, WASTE, AND MUDDLE OF THE FOOD MINISTRY
IN ITS TRANSACTIONS IN BACON AND LARD.

As far as we know, this insolent attempt to burke the findings of a public Inquiry is wholly without precedent. In regard to the conduct of the Ministry of Food, the country demands the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. It is high time to tear aside the veil that covers these gambling transactions with the people's food.

THE SUPPRESSED REPORT.

The suppressed Minority Report is signed by Mr. J. J. Terrett, one of the greatest living authorities on food questions, and an expert of long-standing in the bacon trade. Unlike some of his colleagues on the Sub-Committee, Mr. Terrett had had thirty years' practical experience in Smithfield Market, and during the War was Honorary Secretary of the National Food Vigilance Committee, a body which had to its credit—among other achievements—an all-round reduction of 2d. a pound in the cost of margarine at a time when prices were soaring in all directions. Further, Mr. Terrett was responsible for exposing the scandal of diseased beef sent to Smithfield Market for home consumption, and of putrid carcases exported for the use of the troops in France. With these achievements to his credit, it is perhaps not surprising that Mr. Terrett's name is regarded with some disfavour in official circles, and it is not difficult to fathom the reasons which have prompted the Board of Trade to suppress the Minority Report to which his signature is appended. Nevertheless, it is a scandal that a practical expert of this calibre, appointed to the Sub-Committee on Bacon because of his special knowledge, shall be silenced through the arbitrary fiat of the Board of Trade. Baulked in his desire to place the full facts before the public, Mr Terrett seeks the publicity of JOHN BULL.

AMAZING DISCLOSURES.

The burden of Mr. Terrett's indictment against the Food Ministry is best stated in his own words. He writes :—

> When the Government requested me, in view of my thirty years' experience in Smithfield, to serve on the Meat Trusts Sub-Committee, I resolved to inquire into the whole question of bacon supplies, for I could see clearly that the poorest of our population had been mercilessly profiteered in their bacon prices, in order to pay for the appalling blunders and muddles of the Food Ministry. I knew that, unless I used my opportunity, the scandal would never see the daylight, as witness the resolute official attempt to suppress the Minority Report. It was within my knowledge that there had been fabulous losses on the requisition of stocks towards the end of 1919, and that, as a result of Government mismanagement, the quays of Liverpool had been littered with tons of rotting bacon. From that date until January, 1921, the poor had been shamefully robbed to pay for this waste and other blunders. The public were forced to eat the rottonest stuff that was ever put on a British breakfast-table, while every penny lost through the incompetence of the Food Ministry was added to the price the consumer had to pay.

This scandal continued, as Mr Terrett conclusively proves, down to the commencement of the present year, when the last vestiges of Government control disappeared. In a prefatory note to the Minority Report, addressed to the members of the House of Commons, the author returns to the charge in the following scathing terms :—

> The Board of Trade have decided to suppress a Minority Report prepared by me as an addendum to the official Report on Meat of the Standing Committee on Trusts. I was requested to serve on this Committee on account of my thirty years' experience in Smithfield Market, where I had had to earn my living as a Commission Buyer. In the course of the Inquiry it became apparent that millions of British money had been hopelessly wasted by the ill-advised Food Ministry monopoly of bacon. The Ministry, indeed, made a terrible mess of the whole business. Thousands of tons of bacon had been wasted, the poor had been shamefully robbed, and the whole business is a frightful picture of muddle and maladministration. The House of Commons will now understand why, when hogs could be bought for 10 or 11 cents a pound last November in Chicago, the public were as late as January this year still paying 2s. to 2s. 3d. for American bacon.

This was only six months ago, so that readers who remember the kind of bacon they were eating last winter—and the prices they had to pay for it—will know whom they have to blame. What happened was this : As early as January, 1919, the Government decided to decontrol bacon, and from that date all official buying ceased in New York. It cannot be doubted that after this decision trade would have resumed its normal sway and the price to the consumer have been considerably lowered but for the action of the Food Ministry, who actually laid an embargo upon all shipments from the United States, fearing that the effect of free competition in the British markets would be to prevent them from recouping their trading losses at the expense of the consumers.

STILL MORE BLUNDERS.

To aggravate the shortage, the Food Ministry chose this inauspicious moment to export 347,879 cwts. of its stocks to the Continent—a step which, taken in conjunction with the closing of the British market to American supplies, still further enhanced prices to the domestic buyer. Moreover, these ill-timed exports absorbed a considerable amount of tonnage, thereby increasing the scarcity of shipping, which was a material factor in maintaining general food prices at an extravagant level. In these circumstances, the price of bacon in the British market was kept up to such a figure that a vast amount of speculation ensued, and huge private fortunes were made at the expense of the British housewife. Ultimately, the Food Ministry, in a panic mood, reversed their decision of January, 1919, and re-introduced the Government control of bacon—plunging once again into the American market, where their frantic bidding caused prices to rise to still dizzier heights. The effect of this stupid and vacillating policy was felt for more than twelve months afterwards, and it is estimated that the blunders of the Food Ministry in this connection alone resulted in a loss to consumers of no less than twenty million pounds sterling. In his Minority Report, for whose compilation the whole nation stands indebted to him, Mr. Terrett demands to know who was responsible for the fatal advice upon which the Food Ministry acted, and whether any of those who tendered their counsel were engaged in bacon speculation. This question must be asked and answered in the House of Commons. Such a suggestion goes to the very roots of public morality and clean politics, and demands the fullest investigation. For the rest, it is perfectly clear that throughout the war the Food Ministry was shockingly advised—the consumer paying through the nose for the luxury of bureaucratic control.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Mr. Bottomley's Greatest Journalistic Achievement.

ANOTHER PENSIONS SCANDAL.

"DISORDERLY ACTION OF THE HEART."

Some of the glaring injustices done by the Ministry of Pensions almost suggest that a number of official doctors are kept on tap to perpetrate them. The latest case before us is that of an ex-private named Mapletoft, of Highbury. The Islington Pensions Committee and the Ministry know this case well. Mapletoft was a time-serving soldier when war broke out. He was sent to France in February, 1915; served 4 years and 49 days with the Colours; was then invalided out with rheumatic fever; has since been 21 times in hospital; and in February, 1918, was discharged from Colchester Military Hospital, where he was treated for valvular disease of the heart, anæmia, gastritis and general debility. Mapletoft asserts that the documents for his Medical Board were made out at this time while he was in bed. On the day when he had to meet the Board, one of the doctors, looking over his Army papers, said to the others, "This man is a time-serving soldier, and if we discharge him he will want a pension for life." The doctor then struck out "valvular disease of the heart," and substituted "D.A.H."—disorderly action of the heart. As a time-server, Mapletoft says he would not have been discharged from the Army as "No longer fit for war service" if his disability was a disorderly heart only.

PUTTING ON THE SCREW.

In February, 1918, his pension was assessed on 60 per cent. of disability. Examined by Dr. Fraser Stokes, then Medical Referee of the Islington Pensions Committee, he was certified in the March following as suffering from valvular disease of the heart, placed on full disablement treatment allowances, and recommended for at least 80 per cent. permanent pension. These special allowances ceased in January last year, and he was then awarded 60 per cent. pension. As it was next to impossible for this sick man to live, maintain a wife, and pay house rent and so forth out of 30s. a week pension, supplemented by the few shillings he was now and then able to earn, he and his friends started filling up forms here and forms there to obtain an alternative pension based on pre-enlistment earnings. They might as well have scratched the dome of St. Paul's to arouse the Dean and Chapter. The answer of the Ministry of Pensions was that he was not eligible for alternative pension, as he was a private soldier at the outbreak of the war. Afterwards they notified him that from 11th January, 1921, until 12th July, 1921, his pension would be reduced from 60 per cent. to 40 per cent. disability. Abundant medical reports in the archives of the Islington Pensions Committee testify that the man's true disability is valvular disease of the heart, yet the doctors of the Ministry all work to his disadvantage on the trickily substituted "disorderly action of the heart" of his Discharge Board.

SAFETY IN NUMBERS!

One official doctor after another has put him through medical examinations until he is too sick and ill to submit to any more. The Ministry of Pensions are now trying—for this is what it comes to—to tear the man away from his wife, break up his home, and coerce him for twelve months of massage and electrical treatment into yet another hospital. As his own doctor says such treatment will not cure him but kill him, he refuses to go—a decision at which nobody outside the Ministry of Pensions can be surprised. After being in 21 hospitals, he has naturally lost faith that the 22nd will do him any good; nevertheless, he is faced with the threat that if he does not do as he is ordered, his pension, what there is of it, will be reduced or stopped. Evidently, if anybody has "D.A.H." it is some of the big hats of the Ministry of Pensions.

CANCER PATIENT'S WOEFUL WAIT.

"PURE MISUNDERSTANDING" AT A HOSPITAL.

Over and over again, as a result of tragic experience in many hospitals, it has been laid down as an axiom of safety that anæsthetics used in operations should be administered only by experts. In the case of the death during operation for cancer of a man named Field at the Northampton Hospital, the House Surgeon, Miss Alice Mabel Lee Innes, administered the anæsthetic in the presence of Dr. Blake Odgers, the operating surgeon, and his assistant. She told the Coroner that she did not think death was due to the anæsthetic. According to Dr. Odgers, in the Northampton Hospital the anæsthetic is usually administered to the patient in a room adjoining the operating theatre. By a "pure misunderstanding," according to the Coroner, when Dr. Odgers came to the hospital he went straight to the wards. "They" did not see him enter, and this poor suffering creature, who was to be cut and carved for cancer, had been kept waiting in the operating theatre for three-quarters of an hour before the doctor knew he was there and consequently before he was anæthetised at all. One knows how the nerves of many people are racked by waiting in the consulting-room of a physician or a dentist; think of what this man must have gone through ifi mental torture, waiting for three-quarters of an hour in the operating theatre to be stretched out on the table before him to receive the knife of his hope. Dr. Odgers told the Coroner he did not think the waiting in the least degree prevented the operation from being successful, as Field was "not a nervous subject." So, on the one hand, we have it from the lady House Surgeon that the poor fellow did not die from the anæsthetic she administered, and on the other, from Dr. Odgers, that he did not die from the operation, but, though not a nervous subject, from shock. Shock, too, was the verdict of the Coroner. It is not surprising. There is enough in this misadventure to shock anybody.

TRADE UNION TYRANNY.

LIVERPOOL DEAF MUTE VICTIMISED.

In the eyes of the general public, the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters, Cabinet-Makers, and Joiners have made no small reputation for harsh exclusiveness and arbitrary selfishness They have come under our own notice several times already; now here they are again. Their attitude on this occasion concerns Mr. E. W. Williams, a deaf and dumb joiner, of Liverpool, 61 years of age. Williams has been in his trade since a lad, but in consequence of his affliction the Society for a long time refused to accept him as a member. Last September, after a strike of 11 weeks, he was admitted to the Society, and paid an entrance fee of £2. At the time he was not supplied with a subscription card, nor was he asked for any subscription until about 4 weeks ago, when he was informed that he owed the Society contributions and levies amounting to £4 17s. 7d., in addition to a local levy of 4s. He has paid £2, and is being squeezed for the balance. "My affliction was previously given as the cause of my not being allowed to become a member," complains Mr. Williams, with ample reason and justification, "and it would now appear to give them an opportunity of robbing me of what little money I have. Probably there are others situated like myself who are being victimised to provide means of helping the funds, which, owing to constant calls made upon them, must be running very low. The shop steward says I must pay—or else they will come out." They seem to like coming out even more than they like to be in.

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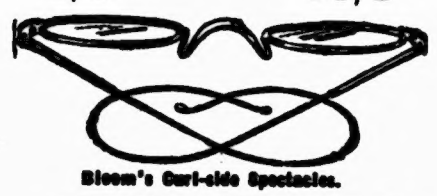

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"Do Animals Live After Death?"—See SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

AMAZING WAR OFFICE HOAX.

"PRACTICAL JOKE" THAT SPELT THE RUIN OF AN EX-SERVICE MAN.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

I HAVE had my sympathies enlisted in the case of Mr. A. C. Stonard, an ex-Service man, who has been made the victim of a cruel and heartless conspiracy. It is not often that Government Departments are over-stocked with humour, but it appears that there are, or were, certain individuals employed at the War Office in whom this excellent quality has become a vice. For sheer brutal audacity and wanton malice I recall no episode to compare with the experience of Mr. Stonard, whose misfortunes, amazing to relate, are officially attributed to "a callous and most improper practical joke." In the first place, I should mention that during the war Mr. Stonard, formerly a licensed victualler, served with the Royal Garrison Artillery, and after the Armistice, being unable to obtain a fresh licence, he started in business as a provision merchant and saved £300. The grocery line, however, did not appeal to him, and he was intending to use his small fortune to emigrate overseas when, by what at the time seemed a lucky chance, he got into touch with a man called Bryant, who stated that he was employed at the War Office and could assist Mr. Stonard to obtain a berth in the same Department. Satisfied to remain at home if he could see the chance of a living, and having a wife and child to consider, Mr. Stonard eagerly embraced this offer, and awaited further information from his friend, who undertook to make all necessary arrangements. In the meantime, the applicant, gave up his shop, and, being unable to find suitable temporary employment, ventured to draw upon his precious capital in full reliance upon the promise of War Office employment. Apparently the good Mr. Bryant had lost no time in starting the ball rolling, for within a week or two Mr. Stonard received a letter stating that his appointment had been "duly approved." This welcome missive was typewritten on official notepaper, and purported to be signed by a Major C. C. Pidsley for the Director of Staff Duties. A few days later Mr. Stonard received a still more favourable communication purporting to be signed by another high official of the War Office—Lt.-Col. A. C. Johnson—and containing the following emphatic assurance :—

> I have received a communication from Major Pidsley to the effect that he has engaged you as a Clerk in his Section of the Staff. The appointment was submitted to me upon the application of Mr. Bryant and I duly approved. I understand from the letter received this morning that it is arranged for you to take up duty on Monday next.

In subsequent letters, over the supposed signatures of Capt. H. E. Elliott and Major A. R. McLean, it was stated, first, that Mr. Stonard would have to submit to examination at the hands of a Medical Board, and, secondly, that this examination would be dispensed with on the strength of Mr. Bryant's report as to the applicant's general fitness. All seemed to be going merrily as a marriage bell.

Incidentally, I may say that I have personally inspected the whole of the documents in this amazing case, and can vouch for their apparent authenticity and strict compliance with the usual forms of official correspondence. The signatures have every appearance of genuineness, and are flanked with reference initials that correspond with the system in use at the War Office. Indeed, so impressed was Mr. Stonard with the bonafides of the whole matter that he relinquished all thought of emigration and made heavy inroads upon his accumulated savings. In the circumstances, however, he naturally desired to be put on the War Office pay list as soon as possible, and, following a hint to this effect, was duly favoured with a further "official" letter in these specific terms :—

> I am asking for your pay up to date to be issued to you. If also you are not sent for within a week pay will be issued weekly after your back salary is made. The delay of pay is caused by one Branch having you on its books and another then taking over, thus causing a little confusion. It is now, however, arranged.

This letter bore the printed heading "War Office, Whitehall, S.W.1," and purported to be signed "J. C. McDonald." Its authenticity was never for an instant doubted by the recipient, who was by this time in need of the money and eager to start upon his new duties. There had already been a delay of several months since Mr. Bryant's original promise of employment, and it was not until the 27th of May last that all Mr. Stonard's hopes were dashed by the receipt of the following amazing communication from Mr. C. V. Fleming, Principal Establishment Officer at the War Office :—

> In reply to your letter of the 23rd ultimo, I am directed to express regret that you should have been made the victim of a callous and most improper practical joke, for which no responsibility can be accepted by this Department. Mr. Bryant, by whom you were first approached, absented himself on Friday last, after being questioned on the subject of your call, of which he disclaimed all knowledge. His present whereabouts are unknown. . . . . The other letters relating to your appointment which you received are forgeries, written without the knowledge or authority of the several officials by whom they purport to have been signed. . . . . It is requested that the original "official" letters above referred to may be returned as soon as possible in order that further enquiry into their authorship may be made.

The result of the "joke" is that Mr. A. C. Stonard, after years of faithful service to his country, finds himself to-day a beggared man.

If the Principal Establishment Officer at the War Office intends to make a serious effort to trace the authors of this wanton outrage, I shall oppose no obstacle to his doing so, but for the present I am retaining the letters with a view to more immediate action. There is, of course, no warrant for supposing that any of the above signatures are genuine, or that the officials named have shared to the smallest extent in this malicious plot against an ex-Service man. At the same time, it is a scandal that individuals in the public service, paid by the taxpayers, should devote their time to this senseless and unscrupulous fooling—if, indeed, no more sinister interpretation is to be placed upon an episode that must surely be without parallel in the records of the Civil Service. No stone must be left unturned to discover the authorship of these forged letters, and to visit their writers with the punishment they deserve.

FOREIGNERS FIRST.

STARVING FISHERMEN AND CHEATING PUBLIC.

There is no finer or more gallant race living than our deep sea fishermen, who, during the war, did such splendid service. Now their grateful country persists in allowing Danish, Dutch and German trawlers to dump their fish in this country, with the result that most of our own fishing fleets are laid up and idle. At Grimsby alone there are over 500 boats thus out of action, and many more at practically every fishing port right round our coasts. The official excuse is, of course, "no coal available," but that is untenable—so far as the East coast is concerned, at any rate—as throughout the whole period of the stoppage coal could have been obtained at Ymuiden in Holland, only 70 miles from Grimsby. Within the last three weeks hundreds of tons of hake, brought in by foreign trawlers, have been sold wholesale at 2½d. to 3½d. a pound—but the price in most shops has been "steady" at 1s. 3d. a pound! Doubtless the fishmongers in their turn would plead "high cost of transit," but, excessive as this is, it represents only a fraction of the extortionate retail price, and leaves a huge "profiteering" surplus. The whole of our fishing industry and trade is in urgent need of reconstruction, if it is again to become an enormous national asset.

"FINE ART" AT HACKNEY.

THE BOTHER ABOUT BOAM OF BOHEMIA.

We recently asked if anybody else knew anything about the Bohemia Fine Art Co., 2, Bohemia Place, Hackney. A Frome reader says Boam has also been his way on two occasions, in November and January. The first enlargements trusted to him for money down he delivered in a week, as promised. Subsequently he was paid for further enlargements—to be delivered by Christmas, but they have not yet arrived, and Boam has vanished from the midst. A similar story reaches us from Langley, in Bucks, but on informing the Hackney Police, the grievance of our reader was settled by the despatch of the enlargement and frame. Subsequently he made a personal visit to Bohemia Place. "I found it," he says, "to be a very disreputable-looking house. My call was answered by an untidily-clad woman from an upper window; my second call was unanswered." Our further information suggests that this was Mrs. Boam—Mr. Boam is invisible to callers. In these circumstances, it is desirable to inquire the present whereabouts of Boam, what he is doing thereabouts, and when he intends to deliver the framed enlargements or return the money he has received for the same from people he has visited and so lamentably disappointed.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

HULL GRAND DIVISION AND WAR SERVICE.

Many Sons of Temperance fought the Good Fight and came out of it crocked or broken men. A rule, however, of this Society, or, at any rate, the Hull branch of it, does not permit benefits to any member of his Majesty's forces in respect of any ailment he may acquire, or may have acquired, through service in such forces. This rule has lately been subject to criticism among those members who have suffered most as a result of it—because, although they have not received any benefits, they have had to pay subcriptions while they were laid aside. At the recent annual meeting of the Division in Hull, an attempt was made by resolution to get the rule rescinded, but the Management Committee had previously considered it, and when the movers received their agenda they found that the resolution had been turned down on the ground that it would be impossible to obtain data to enable an actuary to submit a table to cover such risks, and moreover that the contributions necessary would be so heavy—even were the data obtainable—that the general body of members would not find it acceptable. But what about disabled men having to pay their subscriptions while they are sick? Surely that is a matter which deserves conside ration

Trade Orders, Three Million Copies—SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

PIGS IN CLOVER.

COUNCIL COMPELS WASTE OF MONEY.

It is not all honey being a house-owner. Mrs. M. A. Wells was summoned for neglecting to comply with a Council notice to repair a house in Croydon. She stated that she was willing to do the repairs, and had spent already some £200 on the property, but for tenants such as she was blessed (or cursed) with, it was sheer waste to lay out money on improvements or repairs. The house had four rooms and scullery, and in this by-no-means spacious mansion the tenant's family of seven occupied the front portion, and a number of lodgers the back! No wonder the Sanitary Inspector reported the place as filthy and the walls verminous. The position is that the owner, perfectly willing to obey the law and to house decently her tenants, has no remedy for the inevitable loss which the Croydon Council are forcing upon her. If she repairs and makes good the house, the swarm of unclean inmates will soon reduce it to its former condition. If she refuses, the Council will do the work themselves, and recover from her. She cannot eject them, as for such people nobody would offer the alternative accommodation which the present Act demands. Where people become a nuisance to their neighbours it should be competent for the local authorities to take action, but to use a power for the purpose of compelling expenditure of money which commonsense and experience show will be wasted, is neither good sense nor good business.

HARD HEARTS AND A HARD LIFE.

HOW ESSEX JUSTICES PENALISE INFIRMITY.

We hope the Justices of the Hedingham (Essex) Sessions are not always as hard-hearted as they showed themselves in a recent case which ought to have appealed generously to their sympathies. Their names, that all may know them, are T. F. Miller, R. E. Vaizey, E. Cornish, J. F. Benson, D. M. Gurteen, T. S. Gosling, T. W. Bartlett, and C. F. D. Sperling, Esquires. There is also a tax-gatherer, W. Clift, whose name has doubtless been noted by the Recording Angel. Now, George Frederick Bassett is a crippled invalid who can hobble about only by means of two sticks. He has been unable to do any work for the last eleven years, and his wife and daughter struggle for a living with the aid of a small grocery and general shop, to which is attached an off licence, at North End, Little Yeldham. Until recently the invalid journeyed to Yeldham market to make the necessary purchases and do a little trade in an ordinary market cart; but his increasing infirmity making this vehicle difficult, he exchanged it for a low gig, which was easier for him to get in and out of. Simple enough, one would say. But the poor man had reckoned without the tax-gatherer. He had had the gig only two days when the might and majesty of Mr. Clift descended heavily upon him, and informed him that he must take out a licence for it at a cost of fifteen shillings a year, as it was not a vehicle suitable for trade purposes. The poor fellow, dismayed at the cost of his small extra comfort, dived into his little store and took out the necessary permit. Imagine his consternation three weeks after at receiving a summons for keeping a carriage without a licence! When the whole case came before the Justices, they put their heads together and hardened their hearts, deciding that there must be a conviction. The poor fellow was told he would have to pay double the amount of the licence—namely, thirty shillings—and was allowed two weeks in which to pay. Oh, for the rarity of Christian charity!

THE FRIENDS YOU SEEK.

A SINGULAR SOCIETY OF DUKES AND OTHERS.

There has recently been appearing in the newspapers an advertisement as follows:—"Friendships opened between ladies and gentlemen of suitable age, position, and kindred tastes; not matrimonial. Pars. st. env. Secy. U.C.U., 16a, Cambridge Street, S.W.1." In reply to an applicant, Mr. B. Clare, Secretary of the Universal Correspondence Club, sent a typewritten letter accompanied by printed matter, a form of subscription, and an invitation to state "exact requirements overleaf." The letter opens with the statement that the Club is a "select social introductory medium for ladies and gentlemen of the titled, upper, middle, and working classes, desiring congenial pen or personal friendships with their own or the opposite sex, and possessing tastes, views, hobbies, and accomplishments in common." From the printed pamphlet we learn that the "Club register is very carefully compiled and graded as to sex, age, position, qualfications, requirements," and "the Secretary places his personal services at the disposal of every member, with a view to supplying only introductions which will prove suitable and satisfactory in every respect, no matter how exacting the requirements may be." As among the "letters of appreciation" printed by the Secretary there is one from the "Duke of A——" avowing that he has "met some charming members," it must be assumed that his Grace has obtained through the Club those facilities for brilliant conversation on science, literature and art which so many other dukes are unable to find. After you have paid your money and taken your choice there is no risk, it seems—even if any before. "When the requirements of members have been satisfactorily negotiated, notice in writing should be given to the Secretary, when their names will be immediately deleted from the register." As we have already said, the Universal Correspondence Club is certainly one to arouse curiosity; and if the Duke of A—— will tell us a little more about it, we should be deeply obliged.

CALLOUS MEDICOS.

FEE DEMANDED IN FACE OF DEATH.

A poor woman in the Sheffield district, the mother of sixteen children, was on the point of her seventeenth confinement. Hitherto she had always found the help of a midwife sufficient; but on this occasion there were signs that her ordeal would be a more than commonly serious one, and the attendance of a local doctor was sought. This practitioner called, but refused to stay, as his fee, three guineas, was not forthcoming instantly. Another doctor was summoned, and he at least had the humanity to render a little assistance, albeit with a maximum of grumbling. The child was still-born, and the mother died at the time of her delivery. Nevertheless, the doctor last mentioned refused to give a certificate of death until the husband found security for his fee. His brother medico crowned his callousness by subsequently sending in a bill for 7s. 6d. for services rendered! The poverty of this poor family must have been obvious. The husband has been out of work for months and is in receipt of sick relief. To demand a fee of three guineas in such circumstances, and at such a critical and urgent moment, was conduct unworthy of a member of a great profession, and deserving of the severest censure. We do not suggest that the unhappy woman's life could have been saved, but we have little doubt that if, instead of haggling for his cash in advance, the doctor had rendered prompt aid, her sufferings might have been greatly alleviated.

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STARTLING NEW WAKEFORD THEORY.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY AS POSSIBLE EXPLANATION OF THE ARCHDEACON'S DOWNFALL.

IT is an earnest of the keen public interest in the Wakeford case that by every post letters are pouring into the offices of JOHN BULL, offering new theories of one kind or another in explanation of a mystery which, in some of its aspects, still baffles the closest inquiry. Among the most persistent of these suggestions is that which points to mistaken identity as a possible factor in the case; and although we recognise to the full the difficulties that lie in the path of this assumption, it is impossible to deny the force of the circumstances adduced in its favour. It is permissible to say that Archdeacon Wakeford attaches considerable weight to a theory which, if it were once established, would explain certain episodes that have figured largely in the case. And in support of the belief that a Wakeford "double" does actually exist, the rev. gentleman is able to point to a number of incidents, not easily explainable, except upon the assumption of a remarkable chance resemblance to some other person. For our own part, we should not perhaps have been inclined to attach much importance to a theory of this sort but for the fact that from an early stage of our investigations we were favoured with reports from various parts of the country which, in the light of our own knowledge of the Archdeacon's movements, could only be accounted for through the accidental confusion of some other person with the central figure in the Wakeford drama.

A SEASIDE EPISODE.

This curious aspect of the case was illustrated recently at the quiet resort of Bexhill-on-Sea, where Archdeacon Wakeford was announced to deliver a lecture. A representative of this journal, who had travelled down to Bexhill for the purpose of an interview with the Archdeacon, attended the meeting, and was privately informed by several persons present that they had seen the lecturer on the previous Sunday—when, as a matter of fact, he was fulfilling an engagement hundreds of miles away from the Sussex Coast. We have no wish to stress this point unduly or to attach more importance to it than it can reasonably bear, but it is a factor to be borne in mind, and if it is a fact—as seems likely—that the Archdeacon bears a marked physical resemblance to some other person of similar age and habit, a fascinating field of speculation is opened up. The point is one with which Archdeacon Wakeford will take occasion to deal in public at an early date.

GREAT LONDON MEETING.

And that brings us to the Queen's Hall meeting on Thursday, July 28th, at 8 p.m., when, under the auspices of JOHN BULL, Archdeacon Wakeford will, for the first time, address a London audience. As has already been stated, admission to the meeting will be entirely free, but the demand for reserved tickets, to be obtained gratis from the Chief Commissioner at the offices of JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, W.C., has been phenomenal, and we strongly urge our readers to make early application for these if they wish to be certain of listening in comfort to the Archdeacon's dramatic story. Requests for tickets will be dealt with in strict rotation, and priority of application will alone determine the allocation of seats. As we announced last week, the speech of Archdeacon Wakeford will not be the sole attraction, and we are now able to state that the aid of the cinematograph has been enlisted, and at the Queen's Hall meeting a great film—produced for the proprietors of JOHN BULL by the Gaumont Company, Ltd., and embodying the main scenes in the Wakeford drama—will be exhibited for the first time. In this production, Archdeacon Wakeford will figure personally, together with Mrs. G. P. Hansen, now famous as the "Girl in the Cathedral," and no expense has been spared to ensure the technical excellence which the strong human interest of the subject demands. A record gathering is certain to result. The chair will be taken by Mr. W. Charles Pilley, Assistant Editor of JOHN BULL; and a number of prominent public men—including several members of the London clergy—have promised their support. The object of the meeting is by this time well understood throughout the country. It is probable that most of those who attend the Queen's Hall meeting come with an open mind, and, in any case, it is not proposed to ask the audience for a vote of confidence in Archdeacon Wakeford. The sole object of the meeting is to afford the accused clergyman an opportunity of presenting to the public the statement of defence that he would have made before the Judicial Committee if the vital witness upon whom he relied had then been available. It is not a question of condoning the guilt or affirming the innocence of the Archdeacon, but simply of demanding fairplay for a British citizen. Incidentally, Archdeacon Wakeford will have several interesting personal revelations to make, all tending to throw a flood of light upon the circumstances leading up to his trial and conviction.

INTERESTING SIDELIGHTS.

The suggestion of a malicious conspiracy to defame Archdeacon Wakeford's character broke down at the trial, and we have no intention of re-opening this side of the case. At the same time, it is evident that the reverend gentleman has been the victim of a series of misfortunes, the effect of which has been severely to handicap him in his legal defence. This is a matter upon which we shall have something to say in subsequent issues, and it is not unlikely that before the date of the Queen's Hall meeting we may be in a position to make certain disclosures which will have the effect of forcing the hands of the authorities and compelling them to grant a new trial.

INDIA-RUBBER SPOOKS.

KINGS AND CLOWNS ON TAP FOR CREDULOUS.

The South of England is suffering from an eruption of individuals who claim to be psychic "mediums." The Hastings Christian Spiritualists, of 3, Carlisle Parade, have given their support to a family of "mediums" named Gaulton, and séances have been announced. An account by an open-minded and serious "sitter" states that Billie Carlton, Dan Leno, Lord Kitchener and Lord Roberts were materialised, followed by General Booth and Sims Reeves, though the latter was in poor voice. Spirit writings were done, but names were always wrongly spelled. Perfume (which the medium said "the spirits stewed out of her body"!) was very impressive till a rag soaked in it was discovered under the medium's chair. At another attempt, Chamberlain, Gladstone, King Edward and Professor Huxley were produced. Another precious pair are Mr. and Miss Munnings who hold "trumpet séances" in Portsmouth, at which people are touched by spirits—if within range of the trumpet! Mr. Munnings, being searched on one occasion, had a pair of india-rubber gloves (to imitate spirit hands) concealed in his under-garments—his excuse of "cold hands" failed to account for the unorthodox method of carrying them. Non-existent people replied on being asked for, and "remembered" things which never happened. It is regrettable that clumsy bluffers and cheap mountebanks should be accepted so freely at their own value. Whatever be beyond the veil is scarcely likely to be disclosed to perpetrators of such puerile mummeries.

NATIONAL HEALTH "ECONOMY."

BLATANT EVASION OF A RIGHTFUL CLAIM.

A reader has paid National Health Insurance since the beginning of 1920, and on the face of that is entitled to Maternity Benefit for a child recently born. Three months ago, he wrote notifying the expected arrival and was given a form to fill up, which was received without any comment by the officials. On the birth, he applied for the benefit, and was calmly informed that he was "7s. 6d. in arrears, and no benefit is therefore payable"! As he had never missed a single week, he requested an explanation of this mysterious statement. The official rigmarole ran to the effect that his "arrears position at 4.7.1920 is calculated in respect of second half of 1919 and the first half 1920, and no card having been surrendered for second half 1919, the arrears are 7s. 6d." Now, it stands to reason that if he were in arrear in 1919 and 1920, and no arrears penalty had been paid, he must have been in arrear when he obtained his pink card "Record of Contributions." But there is no mention on the card of arrears, and he was allowed to go clear through 1920 and until June, 1921, without any such notification! When he wrote as to the expected birth, why was he not informed of his arrears position? Then he would have been safe, because the officials state "Benefit is payable on expiry of four weeks after payment of arrears." All he gets now is the cool assertion: "If your child is already born no payment can be made." The official fool responsible will no doubt be speedily promoted.

PLOTS OR PLAYING FIELDS?

AGGRIEVED ALLOTMENT HOLDERS AT HORNSEY.

Chief among the very few good things brought about by the war was the provision of the garden allotments, which proved so valuable a means of increasing our home food supply, and have afforded a form of recreative work intensely appreciated by the holders. Now, however, in many districts, endeavours are being made to terminate the allotment tenancies, even where the land is not urgently required for building or other important purposes. A scandalous example of this sort of thing is afforded by the action of the owners of Shepherd's Hill Allotments, Hornsey—a concern known as the Crouch End Playing Fields, Ltd. The allotment holders, most of them ex-Servicemen, have received a curt notice that they must give up possession next December, no reason being stated except that "the Directors have decided not to renew the tenancies." The threatened holders are naturally very sore and indignant about the matter, and as the land is quite unsuitable for playing fields, the only reason that can be conjectured for the threatened ejection is the fact that the plots are overlooked by, and presumably "spoil the view" from, certain large houses. We hope this snobbish and selfish "reason" is not the true one. There are five months "grace," and if the tenants are backed up, as they ought to be, by their Borough Council and by local public opinion, the directors of the Crouch End Playing Fields, Ltd., may reconsider the matter. Games are well in their way, but there are more serious matters.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To Lord Robert Cecil, M.P., House of Commons.

MY DEAR "BOB,"—Congratulations on your skill in pulling the leg and raising the ire, of the Prime Minister. Anything which makes for a "scene in the House" is good enough for your purpose of ingratiating yourself with the Labour Members. What a funny thing it would be if, when the first Labour Government comes into power, a Cecil should be its Prime Minister! A fine game politics, isn't it?

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Edward Shortt, K.C., M.P., Home Office.

MY DEAR SHORTT,—It is noticeable that whenever the head of a Government Department has an economical spasm, he almost invariably gets it, not at his own expense or the expense of the satellites around his brilliant star, but at that of some poor 'devil or other who could do with a little more. The widow of Payne, who, while assisting the police, was shot and killed by the cinema actor Barrington, is a case in point. There is not a shade of a doubt that Barrington intended his bullet for one of the police; and if the constable had been killed, his widow would have been pensioned at £3 or more a week! To the widow Payne you have recommended the gracious grant of ten shillings a week. You are the sort of economist who gives a blind man a ha'penny and steals his dog.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. J. Barnes, Retired Conservative Agent, Dover.

SIR,—You are a typical example of the class of politician I am fighting against, so I congratulate Dover upon your retirement, though as a supporter of Sir Thomas Polson (Dover's M.P.) I am grieved to see the "waste" involved in the presentation to you of a case of gold tea-knives and a cheque for £140. A man who has been Mayor and Deputy-Mayor of the Borough, and a member of the Corporation for 35 years, should have learnt better manners than to utter such calumnies as this: "We have always in the past had a gentleman to represent us. I cannot say we have got one now. We have got all the best people—the upper, middle, and the trades-people, but we have got to get those others in, as, unfortunately, they have got the vote and the power." God of politics!—if there is one—what sentiments from "a leader of local political thought"! No wonder, with such as you to guide it, your Cinque Port had gone so far down the sink.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Bertram Falle, M.P., House of Commons.

DEAR SIR BERT,—I am glad to see that, after your lapse in the lobby, when you performed the feat of voting both "aye" and "no" in the same division, you are really doing something sensible. Your question to the Chairman of the Kitchen Committee as to whether he is prepared to substitute ex-Servicemen for the women assistants in the dining-rooms, tea-rooms, and terrace of the House, was a timely one, and I trust it will have a practical result.

JOHN BULL.

To Jack Howard, Steeplejack, Bow, London.

DARE-DEVIL JACK,—While I cannot help but admire your temerity, I think that was a very foolhardy feat you performed for a mere five bob wager. To balance yourself on your bike on the top of a 90 ft. chimney which was belching black smoke, was asking for a sudden and messy death. I understand that the watching crowd cheered your performance. If I had witnessed it, I rather fancy I should have needed a little stimulant. But your *Sunday Illustrated* stunt—well, that was a different matter.

JOHN BULL.

To Councillor A. Stark, Hull.

DEAR CURMUDGEON,—You made a contemptible show of meanness the other day when you moved a resolution that soldiers and sailors using the Corporation slipper baths should be charged at the same rates as ordinary citizens. You asked why you should pay 8d. for a bath when they pay only 2d. The answer is that they are the country's defenders—many of whom fought, and may be called upon to fight again, for men like yourself, in whom the sentiment of gratitude seems lacking. I am astonished that the Committee carried your resolution.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Studdert Kennedy ("Woodbine Willie"), Vicar of St. Paul's, Worcester.

DEAR "WILLIE,"—We all—and "the boys" especially—know what a good sort you really are, but weren't you just a little too sweeping in your assertion, made in the course of that sermon you preached at Parkstone, that "our politics, our domestic life, even our streets, are honeycombed with sin—nasty, dirty, filthy sin"—and that "hardness of heart and cold-blooded callousness are as rank to-day as in the old days"—with much more to the same effect? There's a lot of evil about, undoubtedly—but also, thank God, there's an increasing amount of good. And, anyhow, mere invective never yet induced wicked folk to mend their ways.

JOHN BULL.

To W. L. Nilam, Esq., Meat Purveyor, Worksop.

DEAR SIR,—And not so "dear" either! For some time past, it appears, you have been supplying meat to the Worksop Guardians at contract prices, and the Board have been quite satisfied with their bargain. However, there was recently a decline in the cost of fat stock, whereupon you wrote to the Guardians saying that, if it was all the same to them, you would like to charge a little less for your meat. The Guardians evidently appreciated your motives, for they accepted your suggestion with alacrity, and passed a vote of thanks to you, which I suggest you should have framed and hung over your drawing-room mantelpiece. I presume, of course, that you intend to treat all your customers alike; and I can see you becoming quite popular in Worksop.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. E. P. Woollcombe, Oxford House, Bethnal Green.

DEAR SIR,—You are a man after my own heart. Tired of continual begging, you have opened the largest and finest kinema in Bethnal Green at popular prices, and you propose to spend the profits on the activities of Oxford House, where "A helping hand to all" is your motto. Long may it flourish! But not content with this, you hope later on "to be able to run a model pub., and show that true temperance is quite possible without frenzied total abstinence." Splendid! If all social reformers tackled their difficulties in the same broad-minded and common-sense manner, what a happy place this world would soon be! Hurry up and get your licence. Lots of my readers will be glad to step along and drink your health.

JOHN BULL.

To Sergeant Fred Masters, Metropolitan Police Force.

DEAR SERGEANT,—A line to wish you the best in your well-earned retirement after twenty-nine years' service. You are a hefty man and a jovial soul, and for twenty-seven years, when you haven't been standing at the corner of the street, you have delighted the public as corner boy and whistling coon of the Police Minstrels, which have given a hundred performances a year and raised £10,000 per annum for the Orphanage. To this good work you have given the whole of your spare time, yourself collecting about £6,000. The policeman's lot is not a very enviable one, but I don't think you can have made many enemies. May it be a long time before your liquid notes dry up, though it is a bit difficult to wet one's whistle nowadays. Here's to you!

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

me get on with work," cries John,
w there's a sort of peace."
Italy doesn't see the fun
oing to war for Greece.

By the victorious Kangaroo
The Lion is laid low;
He gives the victor praise that's due,
But rather feels the blow.

We trust the Irish Conference
Of good will fruitful be,
And win, by aid of commonsense,
Peace and prosperity.

The drought is surely bad enough,
The temperature too warm,
Without this threatened tropic stuff—
A hungry locust swarm!

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Greater Demand Than Ever.

PLOT TO MURDER CA

The Premier in Peril—Bomb Plotting Rife

By THE EDI

SINCE I penned my recent article dealing with the revolutionary activities of certain organised bodies in Great Britain, I have been inundated with correspondence from all parts of the country, and I take this opportunity of thanking my friends, one and all, for their interest in my effort to expose the machinations of the "Red" fanatics. At the same time, I give due weight to the arguments of those who contend that the subject is a dangerous one to handle, and that in all the circumstances it is better to "let sleeping dogs lie." Upon reflection, however, I cannot accept this view. I am satisfied that we are face to face with a very real peril, and I feel that I should be wanting in my duty as a public man if I did not use every effort to arouse the authorities to a due sense of the danger that threatens, and to avert the supreme calamity which, in the absence of effective precautions, may overtake us at any moment. The recent revelations in JOHN BULL of a dastardly plot against the life of the King sent a thrill of horror through the country, and the detailed disclosures I was then able to make have served to convince many who were formerly sceptical as to the reality of the "Red" menace. To those acquainted with the under-world of politics it has long been evident that big revolutionary schemes were afoot, and that the rebel elements were resolved to stick at nothing in their efforts to overthrow the forces of Law and Order. For some time past, the police have been well aware that the leading revolutionary organisations have adopted the whole gospel of anarchy; that the use of murder as a political weapon has been secretly canvassed; and that many well-knit schemes for the assassination of leading public men have been worked out in detail behind closed doors. It is known that since the war London, on account partly of its geographical position and partly owing to the laxity of the authorities, has become the chief centre of the cult of the bomb. Such a situation is full of peril, not simply for those in high places, but for the ordinary peaceable citizen who desires nothing better than to pursue his daily avocations free from the disturbing threat of social violence. It is high time that the plain truth was spoken. We are on the edge of a volcano that at any moment may send out its lava stream of revolutionary hate.

A Savage Murder Plot.

When I exposed the details of the recent plot against the King, I challenged Scotland Yard to dispute my statements or to point out any material discrepancy between the information that had reached me and that contained in their own records. There was no answer, and I knew there would be none. The appalling story was true in every detail, and I now have to make public the circumstances of a plot even wider in its range, and having for its object nothing less than the assassination of the Prime Minister and several of his principal colleagues. That some such design was on foot might have been gathered from the studious measures taken during the whole of this year to exclude strangers from the precincts of the House of Commons, and to guard the footsteps of Ministers on any and every occasion—even during their week-ends in the country, when they have been shadowed by detectives night and day. For these lavish precautions the best reasons existed. It was known to the police that the rebel chiefs of the Irish Republican Army, working in close conjunction with the ringleaders of the revolutionary gang in Great Britain, had marked down for destruction three Cabinet Ministers—Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Winston Churchill, and Sir Hamar Greenwood—and that the secret plans of the would-be assassins involved certain designs that could be circumvented only by the most alert vigilance. I am in a position to state that the reality of the danger was fully appreciated both in Downing Street and at Dublin Castle, where special precautions were taken for the protection of those in authority and the concealment of official plans. From a variety of sources I have been able to piece together the details of the murder plot, which are now made public for the first time; and, once again, I claim that my information accords entirely with the records of the police, except in some few instances where, as a result of special investigation, I am able to adduce new evidence of a most remarkable kind. At first, the Scotland Yard authorities were inclined to pooh-pooh the whole story and to dismiss the circumstantial reports of their Secret Service agents as fantasies of disordered minds. And no wonder. When reports were brought in that the envoys in this country—many of them British—of the Red International at Moscow were soberly plotting, in conjunction with Sinn Fein incendiaries, to hurl bombs from the galleries of the House of Commons on to the heads of Ministers beneath, what could be expected from staid police officials but the contemptuous rejection of such incredible information? Bit by bit, however, the evidence was strengthened until it assumed a force and completeness that admitted of no denial. The result was seen in the entire exclusion of strangers from the galleries of the House and even from the Central Lobby, and in the requirement that visitors to St. Stephen's Hall should come with empty hands or unfasten their attaché cases for the inspection of the police. Still, it is doubtful if these precautions would at any time have proved completely efficacious. The police know, or ought to know, that it is a common boast to-day in the revolutionary clubs of London—with one of which I shall deal in a moment—that this murderous design could quite easily be carried out, even with the present restrictions in force; that Mills' hand-grenades for the purpose are in the possession of trusted "Communist" agents; and that, on the word of command, the fell design might easily be put into execution. The truth of the matter seems to be that the wild men of the Socialist movement, tired of the slow and cumbrous methods of politics, have determined if possible to bring off a *coup* on the Russian model, and as a first instalment of terrorism they propose to emulate the guerilla warfare of the Sinn Feiners

What the (John) "Bull

CABINET MINISTERS.

Rife in London—A Word with the Police.

E EDITOR.

—of which we have already had a taste in this country—commencing with a few experiments in the gentle art of assassination. Another plan, of which the police already have more than an inkling, is to make the Prime Minister's country house at Chequers the scene of the murder drama, to break up a week-end Cabinet Council with bombs, trusting to the broad spaces of the English countryside for the escape of the criminals. This nefarious plan was hatched some months ago, and it has taxed the energies of Scotland Yard to ensure the complete safety of the various exalted personages who, since the beginning of the year, have been in the habit of forgathering at week-ends under the Prime Minister's hospitable roof. Indeed, I make every allowance for the difficulties of the police, and were it not for one or two facts that pass my comprehension I might be willing to compliment them unreservedly upon the success of their efforts to hold the assassins at bay. What I cannot understand is why the emissaries of the Red Trade Union International, the International Union of Ex-Service Men, the Irish Republican Army, and other avowed rebel organisations, are allowed to roam at large in this country, instead of being held to account in respect of their membership of these bodies and required to produce sureties for their good behaviour. Of my own knowledge, I can point to several instances in which this procedure ought clearly to have been adopted, and I am aghast at the folly which allows extremists of this desperate type to hatch their infamous plots in the heart of London. Once again, I direct the attention of the police to the so-called International Socialist Club, at Islington, which, from a date prior to the plot against the King, has been used, possibly without the knowledge of the management, as a centre of underground intrigue and as the headquarters of a desperate revolutionary gang. It is monstrous that this focus of "Red" intrigue should be allowed to exist in a London suburb. When last I wrote, I withheld certain information which had reached me lest any unguarded word should hamper the efforts of the police in a matter so closely touching the public safety. But what is to be said when the authorities decline to use such powers as they possess to clear the atmosphere of this foul contagion and break up the secret machinations of the murder gang? Even as I write, I am informed from an unimpeachable source of a still more recent plot, which threatens the lives not only of the three Cabinet Ministers mentioned above, but of several other personages of power and influence whose names it is unnecessary to mention. The felonious scheme has been worked out in every detail. It bears the evident impress of Sinn Fein authorship and contemplates a series of those cruel domiciliary raids that have reduced whole districts of Ireland to the extremity of terror. In broad outline these criminal designs are within the knowledge of the police. It is only a few weeks ago that, through a leakage of information from revolutionary sources, warnings were conveyed by post and telegram to several of the persons concerned, with the result that special police were detailed to protect the threatened individuals and a fresh effort was made by Scotland Yard to round up suspected persons. It is true that the police subsequently issued a "disclaimer" on the usual lines, intimating that the report of a plot was "without foundation"—but it is impossible to accept this, knowing, as I do, that almost at the same time descriptions of the men "wanted" in connection with this particular threat were issued from Scotland Yard. These I have actually seen. I am happy to say that two of the persons implicated are foreigners—the third being an Irishman with "rather deep-set eyes, and scar across the back of his right hand"—and so on, in the usual police style. In these circumstances, I should like to know why on earth it is thought necessary to throw dust in the eyes of the public and pretend that no danger exists, when murderous plots have been frustrated only by a hair's-breadth, and Ministers of the Crown are exposed to the daily risk of assassination. Such childish attempts to mislead the nation, and to create a false sense of security in the face of unexampled perils, are entirely out of harmony with the spirit of the times.

Let Us Know the Worst.

I do not, for a moment, suggest that the police should disclose the whole of their information, or that any steps should be taken which would make it easy for the guilty parties to escape. Nevertheless, the country should be apprised of the dangers that exist, if only in order that law-abiding citizens may assist the authorities to track down the conspirators. Up to the present, it is true, there has been no spectacular catastrophe to rivet public attention upon the efforts of the Bolshevist elements in Great Britain, but I am convinced that unless the Government adopts a less supine attitude we are in for serious trouble. It is an open boast in revolutionary circles in London that the most desperate designs against the peace and safety of the realm can be pursued with impunity, and already these hare-brained fanatics are talking of a general uprising on August Bank Holiday—or just before—in which revolvers, bombs, and train-wrecking, are to play their part. These mad schemes are worked out, not in desultory conversation, but at regular round-table conferences, taking place at certain recognised centres which are and have for a long time past been known to the police—at the Islington Club already mentioned; at an address in Queen's Road, Bayswater; and at another in the Old Kent Road. I daresay I shall be told that these things are no business of mine, and that the police know what they are doing; but frankly I am not satisfied. I know all about the "right of asylum" which Great Britain has always been in the habit of extending to the disaffected subjects of foreign Powers, but it is time to call a halt when we have the King's life endangered and the existence of the nation's rulers placed in jeopardy. It is high time these revolutionary wasps' nests were smoked out. If the police need more powers they must have them. The nation is in no mood to tolerate the growth of this insidious danger in its midst. God save the King!

"Bull's-eye" Revealed.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE FOREIGN SECRETARY.

"O'S this 'aughty-lookin' bloke, I wonder. . . . Step inside, sir. . . . Eh? *Do I do a nigh clawss trade?* Well, sir, not to deceive you, I *don't*. My customers is mostly Members o' Parlyment and other public men. . . . *'Ave I any members of the nobility amongst me customers?* Yes, I've got a dook or two, I *'ave* 'ad a n'earl, and any number o' knights—pre-war, mostly. . . . So although me trade ain't wot you might call absolutely "it," I've got a respectable connection, an' no gen'l'man need feel ashamed o' bein' seen leavin' me shop. . . . *You'll 'ave a shave?* Right-o. You'll find this chair comferble. . . . Things don't look too bright out in the East, sir, do they? . . . No, I ain't referrin' to the Far East, but the Near East—*you* know, Turkey, an' all round there. Wot I wanter know is 'oo really is our Foreign Secretary. . . . Oh, I know 'e's *called* Curzon—the Markiss Curzon, since 'e was elevated—but is 'e really responsible for our foreign policy? W'en 'e was appointed I fancied they'd picked on a strong man for the job, but it looks to me very much as though they 'aven't. 'E seems to be lettin' Churchill 'ave 'is own way out in Mespot, an' as for the rest, 'e appears to be guided by Lloy' George. . . .

* * *

Ignorant o' the fac' as to 'oo you are? P'raps I am. But I don't think it matters. It wouldn't make no diff'rence to me if I *did* know. I sees wot I thinks without fear or favour. 'Oo are yer? . . . Eh? The Markiss Curzon? Then you're the gent wot I've bin talkin' about. Formerly Lord Curzon o' Kedleston. Well, I don't know w'ether I've 'urt yer feelin's or touched yer pride, and it carn't be 'elped now if I 'ave. So I might as well go on an' say wot I meant ter say. To put it plain', I don't think you look like bein' a 'owlin success as Foreign Secretary. You don't seem to me to be 'andlin' this Turkey-Greece bizniss in the firm way I should like to see. I 'ope you ain't flirtin' with Constantino, the dirty dog wot broke 'is word w'en the wore started. If you are, the country won't never fergive yer. Let 'im settle with Turkey 'imself. We don't want no more war at present. There's quite enough ghosts at Gallipoli as it is. W'y don't you take up a firm stand an' 'ave our troops withdrawn from Constantinople at once? They're costin' the taxpayer a lot o' money and ain't doin' no good. As a matter o' fack, they might easy do 'arm without meanin' it. You mustn't forgit we're a great Me'ommedan power, an' if we try to put it across the Turks in the interest of Greece it might cause trouble in Injia. . . .

* * *

Wot are you doin' about Persia, too? . . . *Complicated question?* I dessay it is. But it needn't be; no more need Mespot be. 'Git out, an' let the troops come 'ome,' *I* say. We can't afford these Armies of Occupation in these 'ard times . . . And there are several other little stunts in various parts of the world which the man in the street, who has to stand the racket, can't understand. So I say to you, guvnor, like most o' my customers say to me, "Cut it short." 'Ow will that do, me lord? . . . *Satisfactory?* I'm much erbliged, I'm shore. Goo' day, me lord, an' thank you. . . .

EXTRA TURNS.

BY POLITICAL PATTERERS.

SIR A. GRIFFITH-BOSCAWEN.

I'm the boss of Agriculture,
  Likewise of Fisheries,
And I can turn a somersault
  As often as you please!
I swear one year a thing is white,
  The next that it is black—
Were I a sea-going skipper
  I'd be always on the tack!
But, Boss of Agriculture,
  As well as Fisheries,
My pride is turning somersaults
  With most consummate ease!

PATTER: What a game! What a game!! What a game!!! Politics—the finest game on earth. You say one thing to-day because it suits you, and you say the opposite to-morrow because it suits you better! Of course, the best line to take is to say neither one thing nor the other. That's what the politician calls playing for safety, or preserving an open mind on the question: in other words, sitting on the fence, to see which way the cat jumps. It's a jolly game! Full of variety. Look at me, for example. Can you imagine a more delightful occupation than that of a political quick-change artiste? First you're one thing. Then you turn a somersault—like this—and you're another. First you look at a question from one point of view, standing on your feet. Then you stand on your head and look at it from a different angle. I tell you, a politician's life wouldn't be worth living if he couldn't do these acrobatic stunts. Look at me and the Agricultural Bill. Did you ever see a more amusing turn? It's a perfect scream. Last year, when I was merely Secretary to the Board of Agriculture, and the Bill was being barged through the House of Commons, you should have heard me praise it! *Praise* it? That's a weak word. I absolutely extolled it! There never was another Bill like it, and probably never would be! What a game! Why, I half believed it myself. Anyhow, I convinced a majority in the House of Commons, and the Bill went through. But I could roar now at what I said then. I laid it on with a trowel, and now I've got to scrape it off with a shovel. For, you see, I've turned a somersault since then, and look at the agricultural question from another point of view. We've got to scrap that Act. It's a thoroughly bad one—*now*. Never mind what I said about it *then*. All I have to be careful about is not to get things mixed up. It would be a shocking thing, for example, if, while I was condemning the Act, I should, stirred by memories of the past, unconsciously or inadvertently repeat some of the commendatory expressions I used about it originally. But I don't think that is likely to happen, for

I'm the boss of Agriculture,
  Likewise of Fisheries,
Prepared to turn a somersault
  With most consummate ease!
I'm always pleased to do a turn
  And glad to entertain,
So shall be ready, if required,
  To praise the Act again!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DAILY MAIL":—"Lying on his back, or rather STANDING ON THE BACK OF HIS NECK, his massive legs . . . beating a gentle tattoo on the ground behind his head, is a young man."

"WALTHAMSTOW, LEYTON AND CHINGFORD GUARDIAN" (advertisement):—"A good home, suit one or two lady teachers . . . USE OF PIANO, OR RESPECTABLE ELDERLY MAN."

"ABERDEEN EVENING EXPRESS" (advertisement):—"Pram, deep square shape; WHEELS ALL ONE SIDE."

"PORTSMOUTH EVENING NEWS":—"Their youngest daughter Margaret was joined in holy DEADLOCK to Mr. David ——."

"EDINBURGH EVENING DISPATCH":—"It was alleged that WHILE SHE WAS PLAYING THE 'CELLO in the orchestra . . . she MISCONDUCTED HERSELF WITH THE CO-RESPONDENT."

"MAGNET LIBRARY":—"They were behindhand with their contributions to that bright and breezy periodical, whose fame had extended THROUGHOUT THE CIVILISED WORLD, AND TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

"CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST":—"Mr. —— —— was summoned for having sold CAMPHORATED OIL which, on analysis, was found to CONTAIN The—— DRUG AND GALENICAL Co."

"NEWS OF THE WORLD":—"The ROYAL LADIES drove back to the Palace by another route, WERE MARCHED TO THAT POSITION, UNCASED, AND PLACED UPON THE TOP."

"SHEPTON MALLET JOURNAL":—"There have been 1401 DRY DAYS SINCE JANUARY."

"DAILY MIRROR":—"He heard a footstep coming along the road towards him—a footstep that HE WOULD HAVE KNOWN IF HE HAD BEEN LYING IN HIS GRAVE."

"EMPIRE NEWS:—"A SLOVENLY HEARTH and badly cooked and untidily served food is oftener than not THROWN AT HIM, like a bone to a dog."

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One of the reasons why advertisers get good results from JOHN BULL is because our readers know we only insert advertisements which are covered by our guarantee and are therefore reliable. Amongst the interesting announcements this week are the following:—

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John McGuffie & Co. are selling genuine Auto-Strop razors with strop and 6 blades for 9s. 6d., post free. These are new, and were made for the U.S. Army.

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Benson's offer good lounge suits to measure from 4 guineas, on easy terms.

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The Cyclist's choice of Six.

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Beaded Edge Covers, 1/6 each extra.

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Three ounces heavier than an umbrella.

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42/-

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Eleven Models are illustrated in the "Mattamac" Art Booklet, sent Free by Post.

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"Matta" fabric is intensely strong and exceedingly compact. The Coat worn by the 6ft. Model No. 2 beneath, when folded, just made this handful

This is an actual Photograph of his hand and "Mattamac," and the illustrations beneath are, in each case, direct drawings from Photographs of stock "Mattamac" Stormproofs.

Thrown over the arm, the 19 oz. "Mattamac" is almost weightless. It can be carried as easily as an umbrella or folded to fit into the jacket pocket, or Attaché Case, when the sun shines.

Wide-skirted Equestrian "Mattamac" (20 oz.) 59/6; with Belt (21½ oz.), 65/-
Town & Country "Mattamacs" are made in Grey, Fawn, Tan, Olive, Black, and Blue Shades.
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You can satisfy yourself about a "Mattamac" in actual wear. Each Coat is sent out on the understanding that it can be returned within 7 days in exchange for the full purchase price should you so wish. You take no risk when you buy a "Mattamac." If you do not like it, you need not keep it. You can safely order now, without waiting for the Booklet.

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TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

The Old Story :—The personnel of the Hastings Local War Pensions Committee is being reduced, two married ex-Service men having already got the sack and others being on the hooks. But unmolested remains an unmarried woman of independent means. This is what naturally makes our ex-soldiers see red. But, once a man is discharged, he is nobody's child.

Love the Native! :—A number of "other ranks" of the 105th Battery in India were recently ordered to proceed for inoculation, coloured denizens of the country getting similar instruction. When the Englishmen were settled down in the general service wagon they were told by an officer to get out and walk, as the conveyance was for the use of the natives—who, by the way, fairly yelled with glee.

To Our Lads in Ireland :—You are not used to the job like the good old "Contemptibles," who held back the Boche and saved the situation. You tell us that in the majority of stations you have only two nights in bed each week, but surely you have occasional four-hour snatches of sleep on the guard-house bed. We certainly sympathise with you, and condemn the latter-day officers who know little of Army Regulations, but to make up for it condemn you to "spittle and polish."

Need for Legislation.—The "Ninety-Days Army" men have now been demobilised and, like members of the Reserve, are sending us complaints that they cannot get their jobs back. One day we may have an Act of Parliament compelling employers to reinstate such men unless they can show good cause for not doing so.

In Final Shape?—Once more the pensions machine is to be repaired and improved. Reading the forecast, we form the impression that the improvement will be genuine.

Worse and Worse :—More than a year ago the Secretary of State for War announced in the Commons that complaints against the India Pay Department were then practically non-existent. It was the usual official taradiddle—or "damned lie," if you like it that way—and we can assure the present Secretary of State that matters now are worse than when we were assured that everything in the garden was lovely. The India Pay Department is in the hands of the educated natives, who must be potted.

Like a Cruel Joke :—Men returned from long service abroad naturally crave to get home to see their relatives. In many cases those who obtain leave are granted from their credits insufficient money for the purpose, and those whose people are in distant places are compelled to spend their furlough in London, returning ahead of time when their money has petered out.

Grousing :—The troops in the Castle, Carlisle, send us a choice assortment of grievances, and mention some British Prussians whose methods appear to be responsible for an epidemic of desertions there.

Ignored :—Article 37 of the Jerram Report, approved by the Government, lays down that "recovery of over-payments made in good faith due to genuine misinterpretation of orders are to be waived." From complaints we receive from the Fleet, it would appear that this concession is in many cases ignored, and we leave the matter to "My Lords and others" at the Admiralty.

Our Daily "Thank You" :—From A. S., Barnsbury—"Some time ago I wrote to you respecting my late husband, whose death was brought about by service. I beg to thank you for your assistance in the matter, which has resulted in my obtaining a pension of £2 8s 7d. per week."

RACING NOTES.

[All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.*]*

Stewards' Cup.

This Goodwood sprint will prove as popular as ever. Always a difficult problem to solve, it is quite as complex this year. However, such tried performers as Glanmerin (our Selection for the Hunt Cup), Vencedor, Orby's Pride and Tetrameter can safely be relied upon to run well. Possibly the last-named paid forfeit for the Surbiton Handicap at Sandown with a view to this race. An outsider in Tarvie would also make his appeal if found superior at the weights to Gask, who is going to win a race shortly.

Eclipse Stakes.

Thunderer may make his first appearance of the season in this race at Sandown Park on Friday. Owing to leg trouble, his trainer has had to exercise the greatest care with him. Alan Breck may not be at his best again just yet awhile, hence chief danger to Craig an Eran for this valuable prize may come from Silvern.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

NEWMARKET—WEDNESDAY.
July Handicap—THE NIGHT PATROL.
Sale Stakes—*BONNE RACE.
Swaffham Welter—THE SHARK.

NEWMARKET—THURSDAY.
Chesterfield Stakes—SPIKE ISLAND.
Three Year Old Handicap—PERFECT KNIGHT.
Bury Handicap—*JOHN GREEN.
Summer Handicap—HOLBEACH.

SANDOWN PARK—FRIDAY.
Victoria Welter—SHILLINGLEE.
Eclipse Stakes—*CRAIG AN ERAN.
Great Kingston Plate—LADY OF LIEGE.

SANDOWN PARK—SATURDAY.
Warren Handicap—CHARLES CHERRY.
Royal Handicap.—ZEPHYR.
Coombe Plate—ST. PICTOR.
National Breeders Stakes—*POLYHISTOR.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following :—

The White Scourge :—A family of seven—parents and five children, ranging from 10 years downwards—stricken with consumption, both the seniors being "T.B.s," appealed to us—and not in vain.

"Baby Rags" :—Who will help to respond to the eternal call for babies' clothing? Many of the applicants appeal because they pawned or sold the "lay out" of the last baby to procure food. Others have just begun to do their duty towards the State—which will later on want soldiers, nurses, Waacs, etc.

Driven to the Ropes :—An ex-soldier is home from the war. He cannot find work, his wife is a cripple, and he was about to be kicked on to the street by a heartless landlord when he remembered our Fund.

Left to Battle for Herself :—An aged widow is ill. Her only comfort is the old-age dole. She has no friends, and was starving to death when she came to us.

Many Cases:—Men out of work—wives about to be confined—no income—the family living on the very meagre "parish relief."

To Bear Her Load :—A widow, whose income is 8s. 6d. a week, is an invalid with three healthy nippers who wanted food and clothing. We attended to their requirements.

After the War :—He fought the Huns, now his widow is in very poor circumstances and has three ill-clad and hungry boys to look after. We did what we could for them.

IN YOUR HAPPINESS REMEMBER US!

With the coal strike settled, Ireland promising to be good, and industry showing signs of reviving, the sunshine has once more pierced the black clouds, and the prevalent distress will gradually pass away. But our own distress remains as the number and amount of our subscriptions have been reduced—and we are often faced with the problem that so frequently besets the housekeeper with straitened finances. Our hope is in the immediate future, when our supporters who were inconvenienced by the recent economic crisis will no doubt return to our help.

Our other trouble involves us in much mental exercise of another kind—this being the separation of the goats from the sheep. It is cheering to know that there has been a considerable reduction of general crime throughout the country; but the "false pretences" fraternity and the amateur forgers appear to be on the increase, and we wage a daily warfare against them. There is something mentally crooked in the woman who this week sent us appeals in similar terms from three different addresses in an equal number of different names. Of course, she never dreamt that we would detect her. A similar brain must be in the head of the man who sent an application accompanied by a letter of guarantee from a vicar, winding up in an assurance, in the man's own handwriting, to the effect that to save his eyesight he must immediately visit a specialist, whose fee was £10. We found that this individual was an arrant fraud—and saved our money.

We exercise the utmost care in administering our fund, and although it would be humanly impossible to prevent an occasional fish escaping from our net, it may be taken as certain that an extremely small proportion of the "wrong 'uns" stands a chance of receiving a donation from JOHN BULL. Your hearts are lightened by the improved economic conditions; in your happiness will you think of our fund and of the hungry and ill, and send us your help? He gives doubly who gives at once, and the bulk of our cases need help at the earliest moment.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"Trafalgar" (Coventry), 10s.; "A Friend," £1; "W.," £1; "In Loving Memory, J. T." (Sussex), 2s. 6d. and parcel; "A Winnipeg Resident," £2; "Menin Road Wanderer," 5s.; "Beano," parcel; Anon. (Weston-super-Mare), 1s.; L. M. D. W. (Germany), 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Gateshead), 10s.; Mr. T. (Lewes) 4s. 8d.; B. H. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; "Jennie," 2s. 6d.; "*Sunday Illustrated* Reader," 5s.; Mrs. E. L. (Gloucester), parcel; R. G. G. (Kloof), 3s. 4d.; "South Ealing Reader," 8s.; D. L. (Liverpool), £1; E. H. C. (Leicester), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. M. (Mullion), 3s. 3d.; L. M. (Walkden), 2s.; S. M. (Cobham), 5s.; J. D. (Stockport), 5s.; "Salonique," 2s.; P. E. S. (Wimborne), 2s. 6d.; "A Poet," 2s. 6d.; V. E. S. (Finston), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. C. (Balham), 5s.; T. T. (Ross), 5s.; S. S. (Oldham), 1s.; J. P. (Hampton-on-Thames), 5s.; "Fag," £1; Anon (Glasgow), 5s.; "A Scot," 10s.; "Grateful," 3s.; E. G. M. (Great Crosby), 5s.; A. A. (Nottingham), 10s.; M. E. H. (Tanworth), 5s.; E. M. S. (Clifton), £1 1s.; L. L. R. (Glasgow), 2s.; G. W. H. (Tottenham), 7s.; "A Sympathiser" (Hereford), 2s.; A. O. (Bagnasco), £5; "A Mother" (Clapham), 5s.; "Grateful One," 5s.; Mr. F. (Oxford), 1s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s.; "Happy Wife" (Battersea), 5s.; J. W. (Coatbridge), 1s. 8d.; "Dad, Mum, Gran, and Kids," 5s.; Collection on board s.s. *City of Karachi* (per the Purser), £3 10s.; A.M.C., 2s. 6d.; H. W. S., 4d. "Sympathiser," 1s. 6d.; Mrs. P. (Pengelly), 1s. 6d.; R. J. G., 1s.; M. W. F., 2s. 6d.; B. J. F. (Portsmouth), 1s.; A. P. (Rochester), 10s.; "Nurses and Governesses in Brussels," £5; A. L. W. (East Grinstead), 3s.; J. B. (Midhope), 6d.; S. P. (Godalming), 5s.; "Mother's Boy" (Blackheath), 2s.; Mrs. G. H. (Alloa), 1s.; F. E. P. (Liverpool), 1s.; E. P. (Halifax), 3s.; "Lakeland," 5s.; M. J., 1s.; A. A. (Rotherham), 6d.; "Terrier Jack," 10d.; F. M., 6d.; E. P., 6d.; W. V. (Burnley), 5s. 6d.; J. S. (Edinburgh), 1s. 6d.; "Collie-Campden," 1s.; "Plain Jane," 6d.; "Lonely Mary," 2s.; S. C., 1s. A. B. (Wantage), 4s.; A. E., 6d.; "Bullet Scorer," 2s.; P. G., 1s. 6d.; K. L. J., 6d.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; L. P. P. (Transvaal), 2s. 10d.; M. N., (Chelsea), 2s.; G. W., £1 1s. *What have you given?*

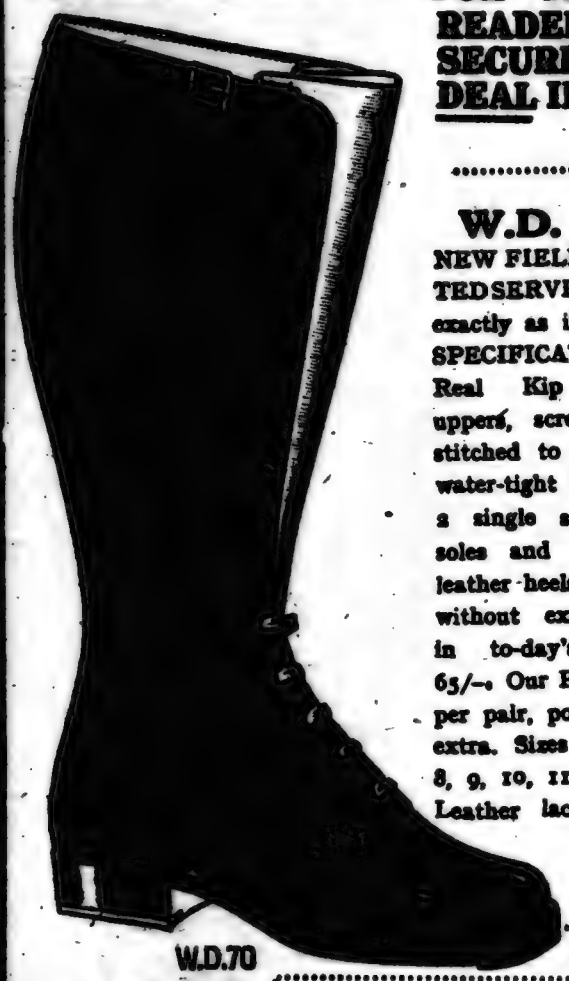
OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the following sums :—Mr. A. F. Lock, 228, Old Street, E.C., £2 3s.; Mr. M. Rice, Phœnix Hotel, Totterdown, Bristol, 3s.; Mr. A. E, Sutton, Roundhill Tavern, Brighton, 2s. 6½d.; Mr. W. D. Barker, 92, Preston Drive, Brighton, 2s.; Mr. A. Brown, 11, Queen's Arcade, Leeds, 1s. 4d.; Mr. D. Pullen, North Tavern, Leeds, 8s.; Mr. H. Hall, 87, Kirkgate, Leeds, 9s.; Mr. J. B. Mummery, Navigation House, York, 10s.; Mr. G. Heath, 19, Church Street, Croydon, 6s.; Mr. A. Eaves, 20, Wellington Road South, Stockport, 1s. 3d.; Mr. T. C. Warren, University Bar, Aberdeen, 10s.; Mr. B. Boundry, The Victory, Sutton, 8s. 1d.; Mr. J. R. Cubb, Royal Oak, Yiewsley, 6s.; Mr. W. C. C. Taylor, 25, Milton Street, Saltburn-on-Sea, 4s. 8d.; Mr. H. Frances, 32, Cameron Street, Hull, 6s.; Mr. J. Davis, 10, Embankment Road, Plymouth, 5s.; Mr. J. Harkness, Post Office, Kirkconnel, 6s.; Mr. H. J. K. Bails, Anchor Hotel, South Fambridge, 10s.; Mr. E. J. Bracegirdle, 3, High Street, Rhyl, 2s. 4d.; Mr. H. Legge, The Stores, High Street, Upchurch, 5s. 9d.; Mr. M. L. Leach, 62, East Street, Taunton, 2s. 6d.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Mr Bottomley's Greatest Journalistic Achievement.

HUGE PURCHASE of NEW GOVERNMENT ARMY BOOTS SECURED by "JOHN BULL"

Reproduction of actual photo of Boots.



W.D.70

FOR ITS READERS. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT "JOHN BULL" READERS LAST WEEK WERE GIVEN THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY OF SECURING THE FULL BENEFIT OF THE FIRST HUGE GOVERNMENT DEAL IN NEW REGULATION ARMY BOOTS.

The first huge British Government deal of new regulation Army boots direct from the Disposals Board was recently completed and special arrangements were made by which "John Bull" readers were given the first opportunity of securing the finest boots in the world for hard wear at 20/- per pair.

ALTHOUGH MANY THOUSANDS OF PAIRS HAVE BEEN PURCHASED, THERE ARE NOT ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE, AS THOUSANDS OF "JOHN BULL" READERS AVAILED THEMSELVES OF LAST WEEK'S OFFER, WHICH MUST NOW BE EXTENDED TO BOLSOM BROS'., MANY THOUSANDS OF OTHER CUSTOMERS THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF THE DAILY PRESS. THEREFORE IT IS FOR YOU TO FILL IN THE COUPON BELOW AND POST SAME NOW TOGETHER WITH REMITTANCE, OR, IF MORE CONVENIENT CALL WITHOUT DELAY WHILST THERE IS EVERY SIZE OF THE FOUR BOOTS ILLUSTRATED IN STOCK. **Open daily from 9 till 8, and Saturdays from 9 till 2.**

Every pair is fully described below, and is exactly as issued by the Government. They are made of the finest materials procurable—solid leather throughout—every pair passed as perfect by His Majesty's Inspectors and stamped accordingly with the date of manufacture with the Government stamp.

THERE IS NOTHING BETTER IN THE WORLD FOR THOSE REQUIRING A BOOT FOR HARD WEAR IN ALL WEATHERS. Remember, the British Army Boot has been proved to be the most comfortable and reliable boot ever produced, and apart from the Money you are saving in cost, you will obtain a boot of a quality absolutely unprocurable and unequalled anywhere else in the world. **These are not rejects, but are absolutely perfect, and have only been sold because they are Government surplus stock. These boots are thoroughly recommended as being specially suitable in every way for manual workers, miners, mechanics, farmers, railwaymen, carmen, motorists, policemen, postmen, engineers, sportsmen, and, in fact, for every man requiring a serviceable boot for hard, continuous wear in all weathers.**

W.D. 70.

NEW FIELD MOUNTED SERVICE BOOT exactly as illustrated. SPECIFICATION :— Real Kip grained uppers, screwed and stitched to heel, full water-tight Tongue, a single solid butt soles and solid all-leather heels. Worth without exaggeration in to-day's market 65/-. Our Price, 20/- per pair, postage 2/- extra. Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12. Leather laces free.

20/- per pair.

If not requiring these boots at present, secure a supply and keep them by you. This offer will not occur again.

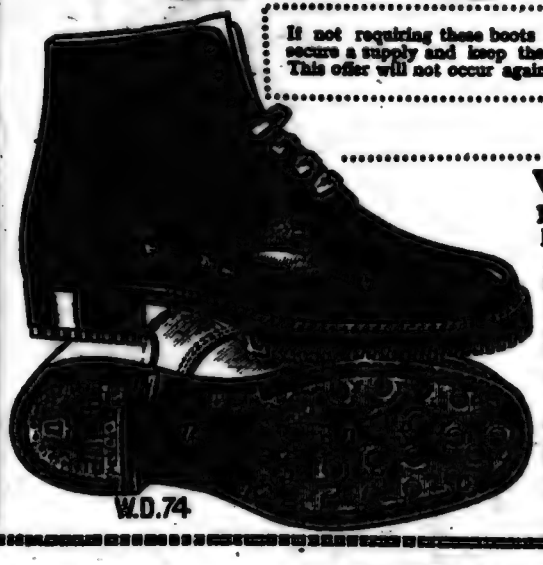
ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS TO OBTAIN THESE BOOTS BY THE USE OF THE COUPON ATTACHED ONLY FROM BOLSOM BROS., THE PIONEERS OF THE POUND BOOT FOR THE PEOPLE, AT THEIR NEW BUILDING, BOLSOM HOUSE 157 STRAND, LONDON, W.C. (2 DOORS FROM SOMERSET HOUSE), AND EVERY PAIR IS SOLD UNDER THE FIRM AND BINDING GUARANTEE OF BOLSOM BROTHERS AND "JOHN BULL," THAT IF NOT ENTIRELY TO YOUR SATISFACTION, YOU CAN RETURN THE GOODS WITHIN SEVEN DAYS & YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE.

FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED

Absolutely unobtainable except from Bolsom Bros., Bolsom House, 157, Strand (2 doors from Somerset House)

Reproduction of actual photo of Boots

W.D.72



W.D.74

W.D.74.

NEW BRITISH GOVERNMENT no-Cap regulation Army boot as illustrated. SPECIFICATION : Real Kip Grained uppers, waterproof, 2 single solid butt soles. Screwed and stitched to heel, Hobbed as shown. Worth in to-day's market double. Our Price 20/- postage 1/3 extra. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13. Leather laces free.

20/-

W.D.72.

NEW OFFICERS' DERBY BOOT, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION : Real Tan Calf uppers. Finest quality leather throughout. Hand-welted, Leather lined right through to toe. Solid butt sole. Worth in to-day's market 55/-. Our Price 20/- postage 1/3 extra. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12 only. Leather laces free.

20/-

Send for Free Special Catalogue of Ladies' and Gent's High-grade guaranteed Footwear at 20s. per pair, in all Sizes, Styles, and Fittings.

W.D. 76

NEW BRITISH GOVERNMENT no-Cap Derby Boot, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION : Superior Real Russet Tan Kip uppers. Solid Butt Sole. HAND SEWN and whole lift all Leather heels. This boot cost double the price. Our Price, 20/- per pair, postage 1/3 extra. Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 only Leather laces free.

20/-

W.D.76

"John Bull" COUPON

Date.....

To Bolsom Bros., Bolsom House, Strand, London, W.C.

FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS ONLY

To Bolsom Brothers,

Please send me the undermentioned goods, for which I enclose 20s. for each pair, plus postage, as shown above, total £... ....

.....pair(s). No. ..... Size .....

.....pair(s) No. ..... Size .....

This purchase is made on the distinct understanding that these are real new Government Boots, and are guaranteed to be exactly as described above, both by John Bull and Bolsom Brothers. If I am not satisfied with my purchase, it is agreed that I can return the goods within 7 days, and my money will be refunded without delay or argument.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

This Coupon is to be presented or posted direct to Bolsom Brothers only, without which these Government boots cannot be supplied

Cut out this Advertisement and keep for future reference

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Stable but Slow.

There was a chance that the Bank rate might be reduced last week in order to facilitate the new Treasury Bond issue. It was not, but the tone of markets did not suffer noticeably in consequence, and general conditions are quite satisfactory. The hot-heads among the "bulls" set too rapid a pace immediately after the turn of the half-year, and quotations after being screwed up eased off again, but this was merely because these professionals did not take proper account of the qualifying influences of the holiday season and the trade recovery. The former temporarily limits public interest and the latter temporarily deflects funds from markets. Business admittedly is small, but buying as a whole out-balances sales, and specialities show an increasing readiness to respond to favourable factors.

A Misfire.

Judging from the unanimous chorus of criticism with which the new 5½ per cent. Treasury Bond issue at 97 has been greeted, the operation seems likely to prove stillborn, and the Conversion Loan fiasco may be repeated. Nobody wants to say this, because these failures react on the national finances and the national finances react on the nation, but there is such a consistent lack of the necessary imaginative touch about Treasury business of this sort that plain-speaking is suitable to the occasion. Better things had been hoped of Sir Robert Horne. These new Bonds are supposed to take the place partly of maturing Exchequer Bonds, but bankers say they are too long dated.

Steady Peruvians.

I have been making special enquiries in the foreign market to discover the reasons of the increased steadiness of Peruvian Corporation issues, but have met with no success. There have been rather fewer offerings from the Continent perhaps, but that is a negative reason. The Corporation's gross figures for the year also afford no clue. The June return was better, but for the twelve months gross earnings are 56,794 soles less at 14,428,740 soles. This is certainly not a serious falling off, but there is the additional fact that the exchange value of the sole at the end of the Corporation's financial year stood at only 23.113d. against 29.90d. a year ago, and this is bound to have an immediate bearing upon the directors' dividend decision. In some quarters there is a vague hope that the agreement with the Peruvian Government on the guano question may result in some kind of plum, but it is very doubtful.

Will Home Rails Default?

This is an important question which has been revived by the published railway deficit of nine millions for May. Owing to the coal strike the June showing will almost certainly be as bad. These losses are covered by the Government's standard payments, which continue until control terminates next month. The directors, therefore, could pay normal dividends for the past half-year—but will they, faced with possible future deficits, which must be dealt with without Government assistance? The position will be clearer when we know the final form of the Transport Bill.

Mexican Eagles.

There is a market tip to sell Mexican Eagles. The market apparently believes that while the present triangular tussle between the Shell group, the Standard Oil Trust and the Mexican Government continues, ordinary operators will be frightened away from the shares, which will therefore tend to work lower, quite apart from questions of intrinsic merit. There may be something in this contention, and it is possible that the quotation will go lower before it goes better, but this advice to sell is simply playing into the hands of the Yankee "bears," who have been attacking the Mexican Eagle market. Genuine holders may safely hang on to their shares.

Sugar for the Bird.

I have so often had cause to comment on gloomy rubber developments that I feel in duty bound to refer to the slight change for the better in the general situation, signalised by the notification that the Malacca and Linggi Companies are suspending production altogether on certain areas and further limiting output on others. The London Asiatic Company is taking a similar course. It looks as if the biggest rubber producers have learned a hard lesson and are at last getting into line. The output control scheme of the Rubber Growers' Association thus promises a greater measure of success than previously seemed probable. With the staple still under 9d. per lb. there is nothing to shout about yet, but I hope that these latest events will prove a turning-point for the industry.

GET IT NOW
FREE BARGAIN BOOK
Send a post-card to-day for H. Samuel's FREE BOOK of Bargains in Jewellery, Watches and Plate, at next to Factory Prices, with lists of splendid FREE PRIZES for all buyers.
A FULL MONTH'S TRIAL allowed with every purchase.
17/6
70/-
WRITE NOW! Lustrous Garnet gold setting 17/6
3 fine Diamonds hand some gipsy setting 70/-
H. SAMUEL 102, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.
H.SAMUEL, LTD.

COMPANY MEETING.

CHANNEL TUNNEL.

Presiding at the annual meeting of the members of the Channel Tunnel Company, Ltd., Baron Emile B. d'Erlanger, in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, said the accounts were in what he might term a stereotyped form, and did not appear to call for any comment. They showed no change, but the accounts in the coming year would show an appreciable difference, because it was not their intention to stand idle, and they had taken advantage of certain communications made to them to construct a machine, which, if ever they got permission—and he hoped he was not too sanguine in saying they would get it sooner or later—would greatly expedite the boring of the tunnel. They had spent some £6,000 on the construction of the machine, and the trials so far made, though of an experimental character, proved quite satisfactory. They had intended a little later on to move the machine to the cliffs of Dover, and to make experiments with it on the material with which they would have to deal when the construction of the tunnel actually took place.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD
Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Fabrics, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Search, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Linen, Carpets and Rugs, Pottery & Appliances, etc. Grand Value. EASY TERMS
L.S. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

Savings CERTIFICATES
make Saving Easy
and SAVINGS SECURE

Advertisers' Announcement.

COMPANY MEETING.

LIPTON LIMITED.

STRENGTH and VITALITY of the BUSINESS.

Sir Thomas Lipton, the Chairman of the Company, who, on entering the room was received with cheers, presided at the annual meeting of the shareholders of Lipton, Ltd., at Winchester House, E.C., on July 5th. After the Deputy-Chairman, Mr. H. L. Peters, had explained the variations that had occurred in the accounts,

The Chairman showed that while the dividend had been maintained at the 12½ per cent. paid in the preceding three years, the profits had been adversely affected first by increased wages and heavier cost of carriage; secondly, by the drop in values of commodities; and thirdly by the severe slump in the export and foreign trade. As to the second factor, they had made no fewer than 243 reductions in prices during the year. In reducing prices, they had done their part in forcing down the cost of living, and there was no doubt that the policy had won the further confidence of the public. (Applause).

LARGE INCREASE IN HOME TRADE.

Although the export trade had been for a considerable time greatly curtailed compared with a period of activity in the preceding year, he was glad to be able to report indications of a more favourable nature. Their tea and rubber estates in Ceylon, like those of the large majority of planting companies, had been worked at a loss, but in their case, there was a decided recovery already as regards tea.

The three factors mentioned as adversely affecting profits cost the Company £436,000, which was more than double the shrinkage in the total profits. The most important compensation was the increased trade throughout the United Kingdom. Their home trade showed an expansion of 178 per cent. during the past four years. (Hear, hear). Each year had shown a substantial increase on the preceding one, and since the making up of the accounts, there had been still further improvements—the present rate of increase being 2½ millions. The figures could not fail to carry conviction as to the strength and vitality of the business. (Cheers).

The Deputy-Chairman having replied to a few questions, resolutions approving the report and accounts and the dividend, re-electing Mr. G. J. Lemmens, Mr. H. L. Peters, and Mr. Bowker to the Board, and re-appointing the auditors, were all carried unanimously. A most hearty vote of thanks to the Chairman for presiding, and to the Board for its conduct of the business during the year, terminated the proceedings.

DON'T throw them away!

Boots and shoes that have cracked in the uppers can be given a new lease of life by means of THARO. With this wonderful preparation you can easily make neat, *invisible*, waterproof patches that will last as long as the leather itself.

THARO is equally good for repairing and strengthening soles, making them completely watertight. In Black, Brown and Grey.

A tube will save you pounds. Get one to-day.

THARO LIQUID LEATHER

Price 2/11 per tube. Post free 3/-.
Ask your dealer to supply you. If unable to obtain, send 3/- P.O. for large tube.

Arrowsmith Junr., Rogers & Co., Dept J.B.2
104 High Holborn, London, W.C.2 Sole Agents.

"Do Animals Live After Death?"—See SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

A PERSONAL MESSAGE
FROM
MR. BOTTOMLEY
TO
"JOHN BULL" READERS.

£25,000 !

Twenty-Five Thousand Pounds ! !
For "Sunday Illustrated" Readers ! ! !
No Skill—No Entrance Fee—No Coupons.

I HAVE always thought that newspaper proprietors do not sufficiently avail themselves of a great latent force of commercial strentgh in the co-operation—*on business lines*—of their readers. They will plaster the hoardings with posters, and fill the Press with advertisements, and spend thousands of pounds in other ways, and will then coolly ask their readers, *at their own trouble and expense*, to back them up in their publicity campaign, without even a "Thank you!" Well, that is not my way.

I estimate that at least three million people will read SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED, and I believe that among them (many my old JOHN BULL friends) there will be those who, liking it, will be only too ready to do all in their power to further its success.

But I do not expect them to work for me for nothing. Hence, I have reserved £25,000 for the establishment of a fund for distribution among those of you who, during the months of July, August and September, in your own way, do your best to increase the sales and generally to popularise my new Sunday picture paper SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

All May Participate.

There are no "Conditions"; no formalities; no coupons; no entrance fees—and no special skill is required. You just work according to your own ideas to secure new readers—and, *even though you may never know to what extent your efforts have been successful, you will be rewarded just the same.* You will see in a moment how this will be done. You will also find that there is not a member of the family, from its head to the child at school, who will not possess a chance of participating in the £25,000 distribution.

Details of Prizes.

Now let me explain the scheme, and you will see how simple and attractive it is. During the months of July, August and September I ask you to adopt any means that may occur to you to popularise SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED. At the end of each of those months you will send me a report of what you have done, and I shall allot one-third of the £25,000, on the following basis, among you:—

To the reader who, in my opinion, has adopted the most effective method, the sum of ..	£1,000	0	0
To the reader who, in my opinion, has done second best	500	0	0
To the reader who, in my opinion, comes third	250	0	0
Then there will be fifty allocations of £100 ..	5,000	0	0
One hundred allocations of £50	5,000	0	0
One hundred allocations of £25	2,500	0	0
Two hundred and fifty allocations of £10 ..	2,500	0	0
One thousand allocations of £5	5,000	0	0
Three thousand two hundred and fifty of £1 ..	3,250	0	0
	£25,000	0	0

Thus, 14,250 readers, apart from those receiving the first three awards, will participate in the distribution of the fund. No such scheme has ever before been offered to newspaper readers, and I foresee a rare and exciting contest—all members of the family competing with each other to hit upon some original notion, while many of the bolder spirits will doubtless adopt some startling and unconventional method of attfacting attention to the new paper.

How to Win.

There is no limit to the number of ways in which you may advertise us—at home, in the streets, in your windows, in 'bus, tram and train; in the office, the works—everywhere. I shall have a staff of Inspectors, and I shall be surprised if they do not bring me some remarkable reports.

One thing more. At the end of July, August and September send to me, at the SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED Offices, 92, Fleet Street, E.C. 4, a short report (with the word "Report" written on the left-hand corner of the envelope) telling me what you have done. All such reports will then be carefully considered by a staff of experts and the names of the prize-winners announced at the earliest possible date.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

Sunday Illustrated:—We regret that it was quite impracticable for us to acknowledge individually the thousands of letters of congratulations received from readers of this journal on our new venture.

W. C. (Irvine).—"I think the Government jump to conclusions far too quickly." On the contrary, if they had concluded long ago we should all be better off.

A. J. C. (Holborn).—"Lord Robert Cecil says of the League of Nations, th t a great deal has been done. We prefer to say a rotten deal, and the public "done."

D. E. (Whitby).—"Mr. Churchill is trying to relieve the taxpayer of some of the burdens." He is certainly relieving him of the burden of wealth.

"A SUFFERER" (Neasden). — "These strikes put half the population out of work." Half the workers, is what you mean. At no time is there half the population working.

G S. S. (Brakpan, Transvaal). — "I wrote for a wooden cross for a soldier's grave, and they replied asking for his name *and address!*" Either a slip of a pen, or a slip of a fool.

"PLUVIUS" (St. Paul's).—"Were there not some scientific Johnnies who claimed to be able to produce rain?" Yes, but we fear most of their demonstrations were made in April.

"A POET" (Worcester).—"Some day you may be among the wax works." We already are, but as long as we are not labelled as "Pussyfoot" Johnson, we will bear up like a man.

"FURN" (Deepfields).—"Surely the supporters of the Government cannot have much sense." They haven't, and don't need it so long as they have noses to count.

M. R. (Ilford).—"Your heart must be getting very mellow." That sort of comment is rather dubious; if we don't put our foot down, you will next describe us as over-ripe!

"ANONYMOUS." — We could believe the assertion that "Ireland was never more peaceful or more prosperous than when, etc."—if the asserters didn't all choose different periods.

W. E. V. (Llandudno).—"Now, I don't care tuppence for a vote." But you send a four-page grumble about things which intelligent voting would have rendered impossible.

H. W. (Islington).—"Could not a hastily-prepared law be passed?" Too true, it could. Don't you know a Coalition Bill when you see it?

F. J. H. (Chalk Farm).—Complaints of municipal officials doing paid Census work in official hours are numerous, and show the need for vigilance on the part of ratepayers.

F. L. (Beeston).—"One man works and five do nothing." You don't give any particulars, but it sounds like a Government experiment in solving unemployment.

E. F. C. (Blurton).—Thanks for your note. In the name of poor dumb creatures, we thank Colonel Stone for the emphatic lesson given to the Romford brute who ill-treated a dog.

F. R. (Wandsworth).—You are not the only person who views Irish affairs with "grave suspicion." But, as there is a chance of peace, let sleeping dogs lie.

T. M. (Glasgow).—"A school-boy of 14 could see through the Hun trial farces." It is rank flattery of these try-ons to suggest the boy need be as old as 14.

"STUDENT" (Rock Ferry).—Such a pleasure to hear from somebody who knows. We wonder if you have ever read Isaiah i. 18?

A.H.H.(Aberystwyth).—"Surely 1s. 8d. for a 1s. telegram—the 8d. as telephone charge—is incorrect." We should agree. The official charge is 1s, and it is the local Post Office's affair as to how the message is conveyed.

B. G. (Bow).—Of course the anomalies of the Shops Act are too absurd, but you might remember that the theatres do not start selling till you have closed.

"PARAGRAPH."—We do not think your income of £75 would be reduced by tax in U.S.A., but we think *you* certainly would be if you tried to live on it out there!

G. F. (Iver, Bucks).—"I have written three times to the Ministry of Health about the Building Subsidy, without result." It is proposed to abolish the subsidy, after which you will probably hear from them.

A. J. B. (Lewisham).—"Bicycle or cycle, if you like, but don't call it 'push-bike'." Certainly, but you should have heard what one was called by a real gent who came into collision with it!

H. R. (Hastings).—We prefer to think some Magistrates more fools than frauds, and that small penalties for serious offences indicate no brain instead of no morals.

"GABRIEL" (Chester).—"Magic consists in the will and the imagination." And in the magic of "Find the lady," a fool or two come in useful.

"INDEPENDENT" (Bristol).—"Think of the miners getting a gift of £4,000 from the German Miners' Federation." You bet the Germans call that an investment, not a gift.

J. H. (Godmanchester).—"The world has much improved the last few years, owing to the efforts of great men." The use of the plural is base ingratitude to Mr. Lloyd George.

E. T. (Hongkong).—"When we post correctly stamped letters from here, why are our wives charged 4d. extra?" The Post Office is being "improved," and in the rush perhaps they forgot to notify the increase in charges.

"FED-UP" (Stroud).—If many of the Labour Exchange officials in Stroud are "girls with independent means," it is a gross injustice to needy ex-Servicemen of the town.

E. B. (Enfield).—Funny how so many people "pick up" letters about this "Prize Watch" ramp. They never admit being silly enough to bite at the bait, despite our warnings!

S. H. T. (Harlow).—"As the Government have one year's use of overpaid tax, ought they to take another six months' credit?" No, but it is the only credit they are ever likely to get.

A. C. (Corsham).—"Isn't it rather silly for the Company to say 'The 12.20 train starts at 12.57'?" Well, it is either clumsy composition or a brave attempt to be truthful.

H. F. (Birmingham).—"It did my heart good to see a parson at the races cashing in on King's Pleasure." Tut! Tut! Bookies don't lay odds in trouser-buttons.

J. O. N. (Manchester).—No wonder the firm advertising for young man to work 9½ hours daily for 30s. gave a box number. Otherwise, they might have got a mile long queue!

"DISGUSTED" (Canada).—It certainly is hateful to find Englishmen living by lectures depreciating this country. Still, those who applaud such abuse think that way already.

S. P. G. (Exeter).—"Why not make profiteers liable to a substantial fine?" Or let them luxuriate for a year or two in a substantial jail?

"YOUNG POET" (Smethwick).—There isn't much wrong with your poem except the metre and the rhymes. The capital letter of the first word of each line shows great promise.

"REGULAR READER."—"Why is not Entertainment Tax charged on swing-boats?" As the machinery for enforcing this would probably cost about ten times the revenue, for goodness' sake hush!

H. H. (Grimsby).—"There are two alternatives—either capitulate or crush them." Without comment on the suggestions, that shows only *one* alternative!

H. U. L. (Wigmore St.).—"They also serve who only stand and wait." We differ. You get better served if the waiter gets on the move.

W. M. C. (Derby).—"The devils are under our feet." We think you might have made it clear that this has no reference to the Australians.

"ALICE" (Liverpool).—You need not apologise for your writing or your sentiments, "as a domestic." Both are good and clear, which is a claim many "educated" mistresses cannot make.

V. O. (Wilmcote).—"People are wanted who can call a spade a spade." And still more wanted are those who will use one, whatever they call it.

P. J. (Belfast).—"An illiterate voter was not permitted to cast his vote for the candidate he wished." Was the candidate's agent doing his work by wireless?

F. L. A. (Gibraltar).—"That secret drilling is taking place there is well-known to the police." If it is as secret as all that, the Entertainment Tax Collector will soon be calling on them.

H. B. (Norwood). — "Father frowns, mother doesn't sing." Looks like the beginning or the end of a recital of "Those pies my mother made!"

N. V. D. L. (London, W.).—"Even the torture of human beings is nothing compared with a new fact in science." Very plausible, but one old fact is that scientists never torture themselves.

H. F. (Cheltenham).—"Plenty of women war-workers of Woolwich Arsenal would like to smack Miss Lilian Barker." Yes, some Barkers are worse than Biters.

M. T. (Wentworth Street).—"I have never had any trouble with the police or been arrested." And which do you expect—sympathy or applause?

H. T. (Moseley).—"One can enjoy many luxuries without being either wealthy or extravagant." Enjoying is easy, it is getting that stumps most people.

M. D. (Eltham).—"So many of us fall into divers temptations." Is that another way of saying you have got into "deep water"?

A. E. (Calcutta).—The Calcutta newspaper mistakes quoted were awful, but the Latin tag as comment must have read to the natives like an account of lost masculine underclothing!

J. M. (Coer Los).—"The Austrians have started another squeal for charity." No, it is really the same squeal with a few bars' pause for breath.

C. C. (King's X).—It is a common dodge to advertise some article or service cheap, and then talk, and talk—till the caller flies or falls for a dearer purchase.

J. M. B. (Stirling).—"Is there any way of getting to know if I have any relations?" Yes, spread a rumour that you have some money and poor health.

a 10/6 Pen for 2/-

Town Hall, East Ham, E.6., 26 June, 1921.

Dear Sir,
I am writing to say that I received my "JOHN BULL" pen in good condition, and I must thank you for your prompt attention. The "JOHN BULL" Pen is undoubtedly as good, and better, than many pens at half a guinea, and I was really surprised when I received the pen as I recognised at a glance that the nib alone was easily worth the cost of the pen.

Yours faithfully,
(*Signed*) S. FLOWER.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. [*July 16th*, 1921.

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull," and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED

Trade Orders, Three Million Copies—SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

LETTER BAG.—(Continued).

ANON. (Chester).—"One man with 100,000 acres freehold—another must put up with a small plot on 99 years' lease." And yet the latter would be quite satisfied if he lived to get his money's worth.

"COUNTRY TRADESMAN." — "The Banana Monopolists send out only ripe bananas, many of which arrive rotten." Then you have to order more—which is the great idea.

"EX-SERVICE" (Guildford).—"One young woman, employed for delivery, does the housework and looks after a sub-postmistress's kids." Doesn't leave much time to read postcards.

"A READER" (Birmingham). — The point is not whether the chair in the dock was *necessary*—but that the Recorder ordered it, and the insolent police officials ignored the order.

A. C. M. (Berkhamstead).—"There are places near here open all day." Do you find it cheaper to take a "season" than to go and live there?

C. G. (Blackpool).—"Do you think it really possible to get a good set of teeth for 15s.?" Certainly, but it is the circulation of *Sunday Illustrated* to one that you will not.

P. F. J. (Dublin).—"Having descended so low, I fear your paper and I must part." Don't be downhearted, you must bump somewhere. Look us up on the return journey.

W. H. G. (Plaistow).—"Every enumerator I have met feels disgusted." They must have heard the general public describing the enumerators.

S. C. (Newgate Street).—For a Government Department to stamp a letter insufficiently and the Post Office to surcharge, is the limit of inefficiency and impudence.

J. W. C. (Redruth).—Adding any series of figures might give the date of the Battle of Hastings or the number of a tram-ticket. What would either result signify?

H. (Yarmouth).—If you did get a 10s. article for 2s. 6d., you need not worry. You can afford to treat the insinuations with silent content.

W. H. C. (Hastings).—We are wholeheartedly opposed to flogging children. If three years' common-sense training fails, three minutes' torture can scarcely succeed.

MRS. C. H. (Plaistow).—"I have long been impressed by unseen friends." Yes, few escape that philanthropist who offers you £10,000 on note of hand alone.

C. I. N. (Leeds).—"Reckless killing would, I suppose, be justly described as murder." And even the most thoughtful killing is liable to be regarded with suspicion.

"ANXIOUS ONE" (Tilbury). — "How soon shall we know when the deceased husband's brother may marry?" Pretty soon. Have you seen a cheap trousseau at the present sales?

H. E. H. (Hornsey).—"Do the Prohibitionists think the Marriage Feast of Cana a lie?" Perhaps not, but they think the menu needed a little blue-pencilling.

"A WAITER" (St. James's Street).—"Why should we, in our poor position, help to keep those who will not work?" And why should anybody?

W. B. B. (S.W.2.).—"After reading the enclosed cutting, do you wonder that some of us see red?" If you read half the cases we receive by one post, you would see all the colours of the rainbow.

"JAZZ" (Lambeth). — "Some of your Open Letters make me open my eyes." And make some of the addressees contemplate pruning the ears.

"PUZZLED" (Forest Gate).—"A tall dark young lady has not been seen by her neighbours for several months." What is the inference—doing or having a time?

J. M. M. (Stirling).—"You are the only friend I have, but nobody will believe me." The trouble probably is that you look too prosperous.

S. T. (Southwark).—"One consolation—the hot weather takes away one's need for food." As the weather is taking away the food as well, some consolation does appear to be needed.

M. B. (Llandrindod).—"I am with you in your abhorrence of cruelty to bipeds and quadrupeds." We trust you will not desert us in respect of sextupeds or octopeds?

A. J. (Valetta, Malta).—"It is hard to tell who is who nowadays." You can leave that to them. The harder job is to tell *why!*

"WORRIED LONDONER."—"Is there any wireless means by which blackmailers can communicate with their victims?" Yes—but the increasing postage is spoiling the business.

L. N. W. (Alderley Edge).—"Are 5d.' 8d., and 9d. Telephone calls worth it?' Not if the person called refuses to lend the fiver.

"ANTI-HUN" (Rock Ferry).—Have you not yet realised that fanatics thrive on oppression, and that the greatest terror to them is that they may be simply ignored?

C. R. (Walthamstow).—The "tipster" who tipped every horse in a race as a "dead cert" evidently spared no pains to find the winner.

A. G. (Somewhere).—". . I dread to think." Don't be morbid. There is no evidence that you were ever guilty of such a thing.

H. V. C. (Farnham).—"In the course of my work I have many interesting experiences." Yes, that one about filling a fountain pen made our blood run cold.

J. A. D. (Nailsworth).—"Many millions wish your new venture success." In our modesty we put down the numbers to our readers' large families

M. C. H. (Tooting).—"It is good to have longer hours, but why not reduce the prices of the liquor?" Then, whatever happened as regards liquor, there would be some "trouble brewing."

"BRUM."—If the punt were a little less like a bath, and the crew didn't wear oars, and the water did not resemble a crochet lamp-mat, your sketch would be not without merit.

T. H. (Earlswood).—"Ireland will lose her share of the Empire by becoming a republic." As likely as the earth losing the sun by migrating to another stellar system.

J. S. (Hastrick).—"I have a just conscience and a love of hard work." We hope you also have a mirror handy to see that your halo is on straight.

"ANONYMOUS" (Calcutta).—"I am aware you do not welcome anonymous letters." No, and we don't get back the postage surcharge either.

"CRITIC" (Doncaster).—Any man who can make humorous references to the "end of the war" is capable of sincerity when asking the tax collector to "call again."

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY BY POST.

EASY TERMS
and REALLY GOOD
TAILORING

PERFECT-FITTING
LOUNGE SUIT
FROM
£4 : 4 : 0
TO MEASURE

SUPPLIED on FIRST PAYMENT of 10/.—Balance 10/. Monthly.

Fashionable and serviceable Cloths, cut and tailored with skill and good taste. Call at any of our Establishments for Free Patterns and Style Booklet and judge for yourself the value we are giving, or write to Pattern Department, J.B., 71, Camden Road, London, N.W.1., and they will be sent FREE, together with our simple self-measurement form.

2/- in the £ discount if you pay cash.

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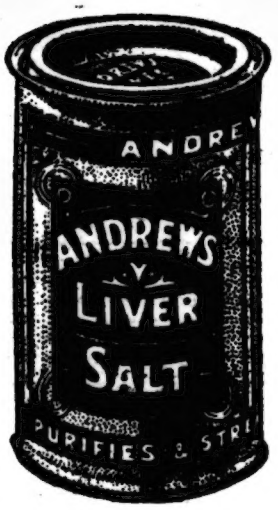
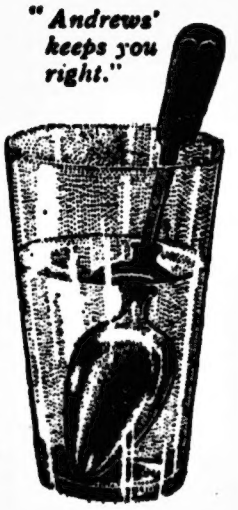
68, Cheapside, E.C. (corner of Queen St.)
152, Fenchurch St., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane)
149, Strand, W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre)
57, Edgware Rd., W. (near Marble Arch)
84, High Holborn, W.C. (next to Stadium)
28a, Goldhawk Rd., W. (nr. Shepherd's B. Em.)
71, 73, 73a, Camden Road, Camden Town, N.W.

Benson & Co., Ltd. Est. 1905.



Put a Tin in your Bag when you go on Holidays — you will most surely need your Andrews' then!

"Andrews' keeps you right."



4 OZ. NET USUAL SIZE 10½D (15A)

Going away involves *many* changes—change of food, of air, of water, of *habit*—all calculated to bring about *the need* for Andrews'. It is a wise plan to put a Tin in the Kit Bag when you pack. Andrews' is a simple, *time-proved* corrective. When the holiday change temporarily disturbs the correct functioning of the human machine, a dose or two of Andrews' will quickly put things right.

8 OZ. NET FAMILY SIZE 1/6

At all times, as well as Holiday times, Andrews' should be kept in readiness. Its timely use banishes the little ills—in Mother, Father *and* the Children—as they come along.

When the normal tone is lacking take, or give, a teaspoonful in an early-morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days and *back will come the usual Vim and Cheer.*

Take care that you get the genuine Andrews' in the familiar green Tin.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to: SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd., NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

BIG 'BULLETS'

2nd Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5

50 Prizes of 10/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

FIRST PRIZE £1,000

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

3rd Prize £50

10 PRIZES OF £2-10/-

200 Prizes of 5/-

3,000 TARGET PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any one of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 418.

LLOYD GEORGE'S POSITION	MAN AT THE WHEEL	MIXED BATHING	SUNDAY BEST
WHEN OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS	WHILE WE'RE ASLEEP	WITHOUT LABOUR	AT THE RACES
WHERE BOTTOMLEY LEADS	APPETITE FOR WORK	THE LAST STRIKE	RUINED
THANKS TO GOVERNMENT	THE OTHER WOMAN	SEASIDE FLAPPER	NASTY KNOCK
WHEN LOVE GROWS COLD	ELECTION PROMISES	HER OWN WAY	WELL OILED
DANGEROUS TO STATE	PAYING FOR HOLIDAY	LIKE CHILDREN	DREAMING
MY WIFE'S AMBITION	WELL ADVERTISED	LOT TO LEARN	MAD ACT
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS	IKEY'S BUSINESS	STILL WAITING	ALL BRITISH
NO HANDS WANTED	TIME WILL TELL	I WISH THAT	DAY OF REST
WHAT WAR TAUGHT US	THE ECONOMY AXE	MAN TO BLAME	WORK

Closing Date, Thursday July 21st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(418) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday July 21st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(418) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 418, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, July 21st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(418) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, July 21st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(418) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 416 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 416th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mr. T. TALMAN,
19, Hill House Road, Ipswich.

Example:—CAPITAL.
Bullet:—COALITION USES LIKE CONFETTI.

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. JOHN G. GREEN, 28, Alderton Rd., East Croydon.

Example:—THE BIG FIGHT.
Bullet:—(OTHER NEWS BACK PAGE.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. J. BLACKMER 168 Latimer Road, Eastbourne.

Example:—LABOUR IN VAIN.
Bullet:—BRITISH CONTRACTOR GIVING ESTIMATES

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. W. MILES, 40, Winsford St., Stapleton Rd., Bristol: THE LION'S TAIL—LABOUR IMAGINES A PINCUSHION.
Mr. G. F. BATTING, 15, Capel Rd., Wanstead Flats, E.7: MOTHER'S JOB—CONTROL BOARD STILL PERFORMING.
Mr. E. G. BURKE, 25, Clarence Square, Cheltenham: FIRST BABY—"GASPER" NEEDING A "HOLDER."
Mr. F. GOULSERA, "Mount Pleasant," Bucknall, Lincoln: HAVING A FEW—FAILURES, MAKES SUCCESS SWEETER
Mr. E. T. JONES, "Kimberley," Brading, Isle of Wight: LICKS CREATION—PUGILIST'S FITNESS—BEFORE CONTEST.
Mr. H. WAINWRIGHT, 4, Victory Cotts., Quidhampton, Nr. Salisbury: OUR MASTER—LUCKY TO HAVE ONE.
Mr. N. CALDER, 192, Ribbiesdale Rd., Streatham, S.W. 16: POPULAR PASTIME—CAN'T ENGLAND INVENT ANOTHER?
Mr. J. CAMPBELL, 26, Alexandra Rd., Ashington, Northumberland: HANDS IN POCKETS—INTERVALS BETWEEN TWIDDLING THUMBS.
Mr. J. A. MORRISON, 57, Blackwater Rd., Eastbourne: THE INDEPENDENTS—NO STRAPHANGERS THERE.
Mr. G. BOWLES, 70, Elmhurst Rd., Forest Gate, E. 7: BRITISH SPORT—ANYTHING BUT WHITE FEATHERS.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. T. AYERS, 6, Wandle Road, Mitcham, Surrey: HANDS IN POCKETS—BECAUSE GOVERNMENT'S "A FROST."
Mrs. M. ROBERTS, 25, Alpha Street, Pontypridd: CHANGE OF HEART—APPARENT IN LABOUR BODIES.
Mr. J. KEMP, 14, Royal Terrace, Northampton: COLLARS AND CUFFS—LIFE'S "UPS" AND "DOWNS."
HANNAH EVANS, 21, Southdale Rd., Rock Ferry, Birkenhead: LICKS CREATION—BOTTOMLEY'S HAT ALL FEATHERS.
Mr. W. HUDSON, 30, Oak Street, Abertillery: NEVER IDLE—NEW WOMAN'S "OLD MAN."
Mr. F. HENESSEY, 17, Nile Street, Liverpool: NO MISTAKE—PENNY POSTCARD "SAVES WORDS."
Mr. R. STRATFORD, 31, London Road, Pembroke Dock: POPULAR PASTIME—"THROWING THE HAMMER"—ASIDE.
Mr. J. H. O'NEIL, 3, Sundorne Rd., Charlton, S.E. 7: WHAT WE EXPECT—PLACARD "NOW ENGLAND LOST."
IRENE GILMAN, 248, Kingston Road, Ilford, E.: THE INDEPENDENTS—THE "NEW CHOSEN PEOPLE."
Mr. J. C. HOURIA, 26, Gloucester Rd., London, N.W.1: OUR MASTER—TIME—OUR MISTRESS—OPPORTUNITY.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the insured person from following his or her employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

July 16, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

July 16, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST WEEKLY CRICKET PRIZE!

£250 for ONLY TEN RESULTS MUST BE WON

MUST BE WON! £250 FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY TEN RESULTS!

This Competition is exclusive to "JOHN BULL"; coupons do not appear in various other papers.

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

THE sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £250 **MUST BE WON. Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN RESULTS! NO ENTRANCE FEE!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all ten correct results, the sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or tics, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250. Matches once started and not played to a finish will be considered as drawn. Should a match be abandoned without a ball being bowled, it will be disregarded in awarding the £250 prize.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up with ink!

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than July 21st, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Cricket Competition No. 5, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Cricket" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF OUR 4th CRICKET COMPETITION.

Mr. JOHN GORRIE, 23, Buchanan Street, Leith, sent a correct forecast of the ten matches played June 25th—July 2nd, and therefore wins the prize of **£250.**

"JOHN BULL" FREE CRICKET COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, July 21st.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED JULY 23RD—29TH.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
England	v.	Australia			
Northants	v.	Glamorgan			
Sussex	v.	Gloucestershire			
Kent	v.	Surrey			
Notts	v.	Yorkshire			
Essex	v.	Somerset			
Leicestershire	v.	Hampshire			
Glamorgan	v.	Worcestershire			
Hampshire	v.	Gloucestershire			
Surrey	v.	Somerset			

I enter "JOHN BULL" Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(8) SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

HONES AND STROPS AUTOMATICALLY

THE RYWITE Trade Mark.

This is the most efficient Honer and Stropper ever invented, yet costs only 7/6. Simple. Easy to use. Nothing to adjust. Nothing to get out of order. Gives a perfect shaving edge every time to Auto Strop, Gillette, Ever-Ready, Clemak, 7 o'Clock and Gem blades. Simply slip the blade in the holder move the slide back and forth, and the job's done. Each Rywite is complete with stropping pad and honing stone.

No user of a safety razor should go a single day longer without a Rywite. No other apparatus at ANY price equals the work of the Rywite. It hones the blade, and strops it at the correct angle. Saves its own cost every year. Keeps a blade shaving-perfect for 6 to 9 months.

Send for your Rywite now; when ordering state the make of razor used. Post Free Only 7/6.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Trade Enquiries Invited.

Ryan, White & Co., (Dept. J.B.) 31, High St., Southampton.

CALL A A AND BRANSONS COFFEE PERFECTION

AVOID MENDACIOUS IMITATIONS

GOLDEN GRAIN SUPERFINE BLEND

Genuine Auto-Strop Razors

9/6 POST FREE

These Razors were made for the U.S. Army. They have never been used, never issued.

We are only enabled to sell at this amazingly low price because we bought 20,000. They are absolutely genuine Auto-Strop Razors. The set comprises folding Waterproof Case, Auto-Strop Razor, Standard strop, and 6 Blades, 9/6, post free.

Money refunded if dissatisfied.

Auto-Strop Blades, 3/- doz., 4 doz. 11/-, post free.
Gillette Blades, 4/- doz., 4 doz. 15/-, post free.

FREE SAMPLE OFFER.

Send post card for Sample Blade to test—FREE.

JOHN McGUFFIE & CO., (Dept. J.B.) 10, CASTLE STREET, LIVERPOOL. Established 1838.

GRAVES SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

Service, supplied direct from the factory to the home. Each of the 30 pieces comprising the service is of warranted quality, handsome appearance, perfect finish and undeniable excellence.

We Deliver the full 30-piece Service (without cases), carriage paid to approved orders for 6/6, with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 6/6 if entirely satisfied. Money refunded in full if dissatisfied.

6/6 With Order

The Service contains:—
6 Table Knives
6 Table Forks
6 Dessert Knives
6 Dessert Forks
6 Dessert Spoons
6 Tea Spoons
6 Salt Spoons
6 Table Spoons
1 Salt Spoon
1 Mustard Spn.
1 Sugar Spoon
or 1 Jam Tngs
1 Butter Knife
1 Pickle Fork

Catalogue Post Free. Stainless Cutlery & Plate, Razors, Scissors, etc. In your own interest send to-day J. G. Graves Ltd, Sheffield.

Finest Value in the World

You Save Money in Home Baking, by using the famous British-made raising agent,

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go such a long way.

One teaspoonful is equal in effect to two teaspoonfuls of most other raising agents.

Your most precious asset is YOUR HEALTH

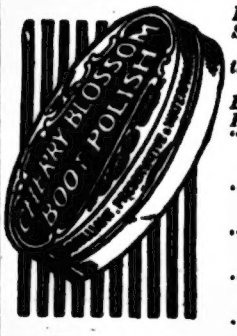
GUARD it with all your strength. Free information and literature can be obtained (in strict confidence and in a plain cover) from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 7da, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C. 1.

£100 FOR TEN WORDS

Enter the "Happy Endings" Competition in the "PASSING SHOW." Buy this week's copy—you will be very interested.

No Entrance Fee.

Here is an example:



Bootblack: "Shine, Sir?"
Pedestrian: "No, thanks."
Bootblack: "Cherry Blossom, sir?"
Pedestrian (stopping) "Ah, well . . ."

.....
.....
.....
.....

Finish it off in ten words or less. To get full details you must buy the best of all humorous journals

THE PASSING SHOW

Baby Joy is a generous little soul!

Cow & Gate Milk Food has done her so much good, tastes so nice, that Winkle must have some, too!

Baby Joy is a good judge: for Cow and Gate Milk Food is as pure as it is nourishing. Made from West of England milk, this ideal milk food is uncontaminated; it is prepared within a stone's throw of the rich pasture lands in the heart of rural Somerset and Dorset.

Every Mother knows the importance of pure food for Baby, and a free sample of the perfected Milk Food will be sent on receipt of 3d. in stamps to cover postage.

Cow & Gate Milk Food

COW & GATE HOUSE, Guildford, SURREY.

GREAT SUMMER SALE OF DRIVER'S HARRIS TWEEDS

GUARANTEED HAND WOVEN. Direct from the Highlands of Scotland.

From Weaver to Wearer. Great Distribution of FREE PATTERNS. SCOTLAND'S GREATEST SALE OF FAMOUS HARRIS TWEEDS.

Here is the greatest opportunity ever offered of buying Harris Tweeds direct from the Highlands of Scotland, their native place, and at Sale Prices. Driver's Harris Tweeds are offered at one-third below usual charges, owing to great cancellation of overseas buyers' orders; thus great quantities have been left on hand which must be cleared to realise on the goods.

FREE PATTERN OFFER.

All, without any cost or obligation, may view in their own home a bundle of patterns of a wide range of Harris Tweeds.

For Summer, Country and Seaside wear they are ideal, and were never so popular as now.

No better opportunity for selection has ever been offered than a bundle of these patterns affords. At your own leisure at home, you may make the very best and wisest choice, as you have so many specimens to choose from.

NOW is the time to buy for Holiday wear. A. DRIVER (Dept. 15), 56, Eastgate, INVERNESS, N.B., is the original Harris Tweed Mail Order firm, and thousands of satisfied customers of the firm exist all over the United Kingdom.

A SPECIAL TAILORING DEPARTMENT exists for the making up of Harris Tweeds purchased from A. Driver, into Suits, Costumes, Coats, etc.

All may have postage paid Set of Patterns of Harris Tweeds at Summer Sale Prices.

FREE

Self-measurement forms sent for this purpose if desired. All goods sent per return post paid per registered post.

SEND NOW FOR PATTERNS

MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IF GOODS ARE NOT APPROVED OF.

Exceptional Bargains in Mill-Ends Tweeds for Costumes, Suitings, etc., 54 inches wide.

1. Patterns for Ladies' Costumes, etc. 2. Patterns for Ladies' Coats. 3. Patterns for Gent.'s Suits. 4. Patterns for Gent.'s Overcoats. 5. Complete Set of Patterns. 6. Self-measurement Form and Particulars of Tailoring.

Please say which Set of Patterns you require. Please make special request if you require complete Set of ALL the Patterns.

A. DRIVER (DEPT. 15),
Harris Tweed Merchant,
56, EASTGATE, INVERNESS.

No more Eczema or Face Spots

Do you suffer with facial eczema, pimples, or blackheads? If so, suffer no longer, for Antexema removes every spot, rash or sign of eczema. The first touch cools the inflamed surface, and all itching stops immediately. Your skin trouble starts to go away, new skin begins to grow, and day by day your skin looks healthier, until soon every blemish disappears, never to return. But remember! this is only true of Antexema. Get it and away will go your skin trouble. Get anything else and it will continue to plague you. Antexema instantly relieves and quickly cures eczema, pimples, bad legs, bad hands, insect bites and sunburn, and every other form of skin illness. Whatever part of the body is affected, or however badly you have been disappointed before, Antexema will surely succeed. Antexema is not a greasy ointment, but a creamy liquid, and is invisible on the skin when applied.

Get Antexema To-day

Antexema is supplied by all chemists and stores, everywhere. Also at Boots, Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrods, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylors Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burrows', at 3s. and 1s. 3d., the larger size being the more economical; or post free direct, 3s. and 1s 6d., from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa and Europe.

THE

CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd.

Head Office, 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, London, E.C.2

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000

Premium Income Exceeds £450,000

Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000

Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Established in 1897, the Company transacts every class of Life Assurance business, and enjoys a high reputation for the prompt settlement of claims.

Managing Director.
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

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